DAVID CASSIDY'S MAN-TALK!
ON DATING, LOVE, MARRIAGE, YOU

NOV. 50c MAC 16267

FOR TEENS ONLY

STOP BEING SHY!
START ON PAGE 26

YOUR ALL DAY/ ALL NIGHT GUIDE TO BEAUTIFUL SKIN

DONNY & OSMONDS, BOBBY, PETE, BARRY
TAKE THEIR PRIVATE LOVE TESTS

THOSE SPECIAL SECRETS OF THE POPULAR GIRLS

TEEN STORIES

AT LAST! A DATE WITH THE I'D BEEN DREAMING OF!

ONE KISS, TWO BROKEN HEARTS: THE STORY OF A SAD ROMANCE

THE GIRL NO BOY COULD EVER LOVE

FALL ROUND-UP OF FASHIONS, HAIRDOS, FUN

Retailers: see page 64 for display allowance plan

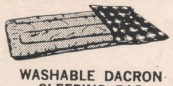
BLAST OFF FOR A GALAXY OF TERRIFIC PRIZES OR LOADS OF CASH

Join Sales Leadership Club

GET FREE ALBUM OF PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS

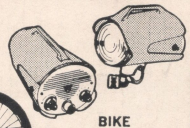
EXTRA BONUS Free Gifts for Re-Orders

NEW "PADDLE PITCH" GAME
Sell Only 6 Boxes



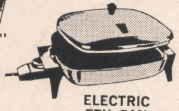
WASHABLE DACRON SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 12 Boxes

GIRLS HI-RISER FUN BIKE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

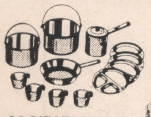


BIKE RADIO/HORN/LIGHT COMBO
Sell Only 12 Boxes

3-PIECE NESTED LUGGAGE
Sell Only 12 Boxes



ELECTRIC FRY PAN
Sell Only 12 Boxes



12-PIECE CAMP COOK SET
Sell Only 6 Boxes

WALKIE-TALKIES
Sell Only 12 Boxes

GIANT TELESCOPE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PORTABLE TV
Sell Only 54 Boxes

ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 30 Boxes

16 CHORD ELECTRIC ORGAN
Sell Only 18 Boxes

PORTABLE RADIO/PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 3 Orders

3-SPEED ELECTRIC MIXER
Sell Only 6 Boxes

GIRLS 17 JEWEL DRESS WATCH
Sell Only 12 Boxes

YORKY TERRIER RADIO
Sell Only 6 Boxes

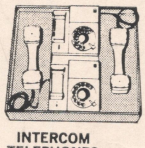
PORTABLE STEREO PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 18 Boxes

GIRLS PENDANT WATCH
Sell Only 6 Boxes

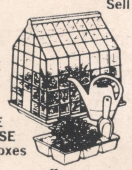
MUSICAL BIRD CAGE JEWELRY BOX
Sell Only 6 Boxes

HOCKEY GAME
Sell Only 6 Boxes

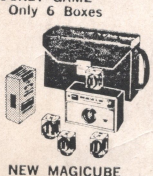
COMPONENT STEREO RECORD PLAYER
Sell Only 36 Boxes



INTERCOM TELEPHONES
Sell Only 6 Boxes



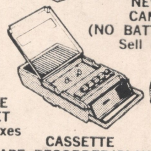
MINIATURE GREEN HOUSE
Sell Only 6 Boxes



NEW MAGICUBE CAMERA OUTFIT (NO BATTERIES REQUIRED)
Sell Only 12 Boxes

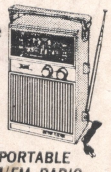
CLOCK RADIO
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MIRRO 7-PIECE COOKWARE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes



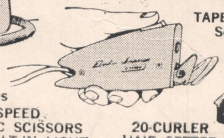
CASSETTE TAPE RECORDER/PLAYER
Sell Only 18 Boxes

WOOD FOLK GUITAR
Sell Only 12 Boxes



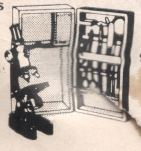
PORTABLE AM/FM RADIO
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PORTABLE HAIR DRYER
Sell Only 12 Boxes



2-SPEED ELECTRIC SCISSORS WITH BUILT-IN LIGHT
Sell Only 6 Boxes

20-CURLER HAIR SETTER
Sell Only 12 Boxes



600 POWER ILLUMINATED MICROSCOPE
Sell Only 6 Boxes

Join The Club That Gives You More . . .

- **FREE ALBUM** of Actual Christmas Cards — Yours to Keep!
- **AMAZING VALUE** top quality cards with **NAME IMPRINTED** for **ABOUT 8¢ EACH!**
- **FINEST SELECTION FOR EVERYONE** — Sell Faster, Easier!
- **NO BOXES TO CARRY OR RETURN!**
- **NO RISK — NO OBLIGATION — NO INVESTMENT**

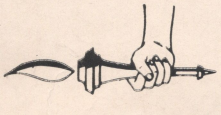
Cut Coupon Along Dotted Lines — Fill In — Fold, Seal & Mail (NO STAMP NEEDED)

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed in the United States

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
First Class Permit No. 3105, Springfield, Mass.

SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB
Dept. 1SR-6
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

Postage Will be Paid by Addressee



Fold Over ↑ Don't Cut! Just Seal (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

Enroll me as a member. Rush FREE Membership Card, Christmas Card Album, Prize Catalog and full details on how to earn prizes or cash.

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Blast Off to Fabulous Prizes or Lots of Cash Sales Leadership Club Makes It Easy

10 9 8 Just fill in postage-free coupon and mail at once — no envelope necessary! We'll rush everything you need to start earning the prizes you choose. ALL AT NO COST TO YOU!

7 6 5 For many years thousands of Sales Leadership Club members have followed our plan to success just by showing our easy-to-carry Personalized Christmas Card Album to friends, relatives, neighbors and businessmen. The beautiful cards practically sell themselves . . . so you take orders at the bargain price of only $3.25 per box, containing as many as 40 cards . . . each with customer's Name Imprinted!

4 3 2 Many valuable prizes can be yours for selling only 6 boxes. No limit to the prizes you can earn. If you prefer cash instead of a prize, just keep $1.00 for each box sold. That's all there is to it! GET STARTED TODAY — the PROVEN SALES LEADERSHIP WAY!

1 0 BLAST OFF

. . . Life is Great When You're A Winner Everyone Who Tries Can Win!

BLAST OFF TODA

JOIN T LEADE NOW!

SALES LEADERSHI CLUB, Springfield, Massachusetts 01101

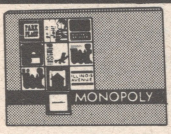
FAMOUS NAME

PRIZES OR CASH

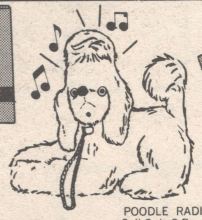
THE EASY WAY!

OLYMPIC

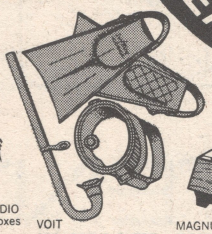
FREE SAMPLE CARDS • EARN $1.00 A BOX



DELUXE MONOPOLY
Sell Only 6 Boxes

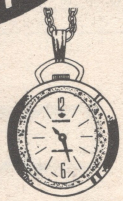


POODLE RADIO
Sell Only 8 Boxes

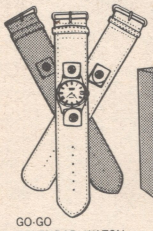


VOIT
SKIN DIVING OUTFIT
Sell Only 7 Boxes

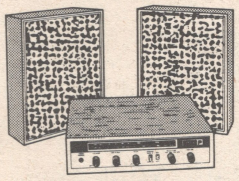
MAGNUS
ELECTRIC ORGAN
Sell Only 18 Boxes



PENDANT WATCH
Sell Only 6 Boxes



GO-GO
CALENDAR WATCH
Sell Only 6 Boxes



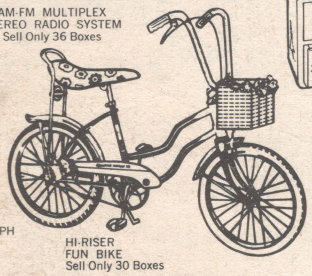
AM-FM MULTIPLEX
STEREO RADIO SYSTEM
Sell Only 36 Boxes

FOLKTUNE
WOOD GUITAR
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MINIATURE GREENHOUSE
Sell Only 6 Boxes

BALLERINA JEWEL BOX
Sell Only 7 Boxes

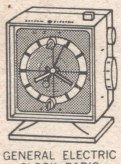
GENERAL ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 12 Boxes



HI-RISER
FUN BIKE
Sell Only 30 Boxes

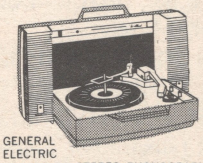
PORTABLE TV SET
Sell Only 48 Boxes

GENERAL ELECTRIC
POCKET RADIO
Sell Only 6 Boxes



GENERAL ELECTRIC
CLOCK RADIO
Sell Only 16 Boxes

POLAROID COLORPACK
IV CAMERA
Sell Only 28 Boxes



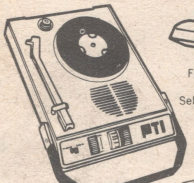
GENERAL
ELECTRIC
AUTOMATIC STEREO PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 30 Boxes

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 30 Boxes

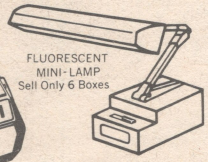
PORTABLE AM-FM TABLE RADIO
Sell Only 12 Boxes

OVERNITER
SLUMBER BAG
Sell Only 10 Boxes

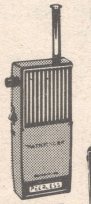
CASSETTE TAPE
RECORDER
Sell Only 22 Boxes



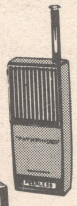
PORTABLE
RADIO-PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 18 Boxes



FLUORESCENT
MINI-LAMP
Sell Only 6 Boxes

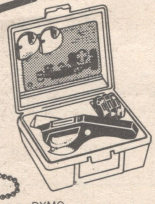


WALKIE-
TALKIE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

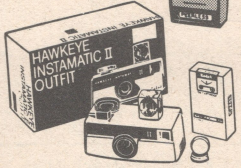


NURSE'S
WRIST WATCH
Sell Only 6 Boxes

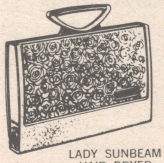
BOLERO RADIO
Sell Only 8 Boxes



DYMO
LABELMAKER KIT
Sell Only 6 Boxes



KODAK INSTAMATIC CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 8 Boxes



LADY SUNBEAM
HAIR DRYER
Sell Only 10 Boxes

YOU CAN GET THESE and many, many other big prizes — or cash — simply by selling beautiful Olympic IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS AND ALL-OCCASION CARDS. The Olympic way is the IN way! Here's why . . .

OLYMPIC SAMPLE BOOK IS FREE! It contains samples of fast-selling Olympic cards — and it's yours to keep. We don't send you boxes of cards in advance. With Olympic, you never have to worry about paying for, or returning, boxes you don't sell.

OLYMPIC CARDS ARE IN! The Imprinted Christmas Cards and the All-Occasion Cards are of such high quality they practically sell themselves. All you do is show your attractive Sample Book to friends, relatives, neighbors . . . and take their orders. Olympic cards sell for only $2.95 a box — and they're worth much more! Sell enough boxes to get all the prizes you want — or keep $1.00 per box.

IT'S EASY TO JOIN OLYMPIC! Just fill in and mail the postcard! No postage is required. We'll send you the free Sample Book, free Membership Card and free Catalog of Prizes. There's ABSOLUTELY NO COST TO YOU! Don't wait! Join now! It's easy!

EXTRA CASH PRIZE CONTEST*
$350.00

3 NEW WINNERS EVERY MONTH!
1st PRIZE $200.
2nd PRIZE $100.
3rd PRIZE $50.

CUT OUT • FILL IN • PASTE TO THIN CARDBOARD • MAIL NOW • NO STAMP NEEDED

FIRST CLASS
Permit No. 38
ENFIELD
CONNECTICUT

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN U.S.

Postage Will Be Paid By

OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, Inc.
DEPT. 71RT7
ENFIELD
CONNECTICUT 06082

OLYMPIC

FROM

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ Zip _____

* Complete details on Olympic's Monthly Cash Prize Contest will be sent with your Free Sales Kit. JOIN NOW! MAIL POSTCARD TODAY!

OLYMPIC SALES CLUB, INC., DEPT. 71RT7. ENFIELD, CONNECTICUT 06082

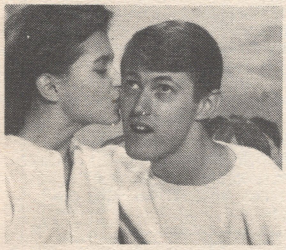
DAVID CASSIDY'S MAN-TALK!
ON DATING, LOVE, MARRIAGE, YOU
FOR TEENS ONLY
STOP BEING SHY!
YOUR ALL DAY/ALL NIGHT GUIDE TO BEAUTIFUL SKIN
DONNY & OSMONDS
BOBBY, PETE, BARRY
THOSE SPECIAL SECRETS OF THE POPULAR GIRLS
AT LAST! A DATE WITH THE BOY I'D BEEN DREAMING OF!
ONE KISS, TWO BROKEN HEARTS: THE STORY OF A SAD ROMANCE
THE GIRL NO BOY COULD EVER LOVE

COVER BY GLOBE PHOTOS

FOR TEENS ONLY

Vol. 8, No. 4 NOVEMBER, 1971

RENA ADLER
Editor
BERNADETTE RATHJEN
DIANA SPRINGFIELD
Editorial Assistants
KATHRYN PAULSEN
West Coast Correspondent
BEN HARVEY
Art Director
BOB KANE
Assistant Art Director
H. ACHMAD
Art Assistant



Find out how she gets and keeps his interest . . . page 8

Learn some of his secret feelings . . . page 10

Try a real head-turning hairdo this fall . . . page 14

Your skin can look as great as this girl's . . . page 33

CONTENTS

PETE PONDERS YOUR PROBLEMS 6
This groovy guy will answer all your questions!

THOSE SPECIAL SECRETS OF THE POPULAR GIRLS 8
Learn what they are and become one, too!

DAVID CASSIDY'S MAN-TALK: ON DATING, LOVE, MARRIAGE, YOU! 10
Some surprising thoughts from your favorite star!

THE NIGHT I MADE MY BEST FRIEND CRY (TEEN STORY) 12
Two sad girls and one unhappy solution!

HEADING INTO FALL 14
Great new hairdos for a new season!

DREAM BOY . . . NIGHTMARE DATE (TEEN STORY) 16
How can anything so perfect turn out so wrong?

DONNY & THE OSMONDS—TAKE THEIR PRIVATE LOVE TESTS 18
See if you're the right girl for the one you love!

I WAS A SHY GIRL FOR THE F.B.I. (FULL—LENGTH MYSTERY) 20
Follow the super adventure of this teen!

BOBBY & PETE—TAKE THEIR PRIVATE LOVE TESTS 22
And discover how they'd feel about you!

LOVE & ME & MR. JONES (TEEN STORY) 24
What happens when a student falls for her English teacher!

STOP BEING SHY 26
A step-by-step plan to help you "open up!"

BARRY—TAKE HIS PRIVATE LOVE TEST 28
Find out how you rate!

AT LAST! A DATE WITH THE BOY I'D BEEN DREAMING OF (TEEN STORY) 30
The way one girl made her dreams come true!

YOUR ALL DAY/ALL NIGHT GUIDE TO BEAUTIFUL SKIN 32
Everything you should know about complexion care!

ONE KISS, TWO BROKEN HEARTS (TEEN STORY) 34
It's the story of a sad romance!

EXTRA! FOR TEENS ONLY 36
All the news that's fit to print!

FASHIONS: THE FUN WAY TO GO THIS FALL 42
Some really fabulous outfits to choose from!

THE GIRL NO BOY COULD EVER LOVE (TEEN STORY) 44
And the boy who proved it wasn't true!

QUIZ: ARE YOU AFRAID TO FALL IN LOVE? 46
Find out just how well you know yourself!

National Advertising Representatives: HAMMOND ASSOCIATES, 120 East 56th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022

FOR TEENS ONLY is published bi-monthly by Reese Publishing Co., 235 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10003. Single copy 50 cents. Subscription rate $2.00 for 4 issues.

(c) 1971, Reese Publishing Co., Inc. All rights reserved. (c) under Universal, International and Pan American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction or use without written permission of the editorial or pictorial content in any manner is prohibited. All material submitted must be accompanied by self-addressed envelope and sufficient postage for return and is submitted at the author's risk. Printed in U.S.A.

IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST 10 PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE $50.00, $100.00, $200.00 AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME—*It costs you nothing to try!*

GET BEST-SELLING BOX ASSORTMENTS ON APPROVAL

FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value PERSONAL Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices... from only $2.50 to $4.95 for 25 cards with name-imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in personalized Christmas Cards at prices EVERYBODY can afford. It's so easy, too... they sell just by being shown! Send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY!

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Check coupon for special Fund-Raising Plan. Mail the Coupon — TODAY!

GET FREE 96 PAGE CATALOG TOO! To help you make even more money, we will send you a Free catalog of other money-making items including exciting household items and gifts!

Wallace Brown DIVISION OF BEVIS IND. INC.
10 Martine Avenue White Plains, N. Y. 10606

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, several friends—and you've probably got even more than 20. These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. Most everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show the spectacular, new, nationally famous Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items —it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes and other things, too! It's fun and it's so easy. We send samples that do the selling for you. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY... and what a chance to make extra money fast and easy! Be ready to take those orders. Mail coupon below—today! IT NEEDS NO POSTAGE.

THIS ENTIRE FOLD-OVER COUPON MAKES A NO-POSTAGE-REQUIRED BUSINESS-REPLY ENVELOPE. FILL IN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS... THEN CUT OUT ALONG DOTTED LINES...FOLD, SEAL AND MAIL.

WALLACE BROWN, Dept. WBZ— 402
10 Martine Ave., White Plains, N.Y. 10606

I want to make extra money with the Wallace Brown line. Please rush me best-selling Box Assortments on approval plus FREE album of Name-Imprinted Christmas Card Samples, plus FREE 96-page catalog of money-making gift items and everything I need to start making money at once. As a Wallace Brown Dealer I will also be privileged to receive additional Free money-making literature, catalogs, special offers and seasonal samples on approval as they become available.

Name_____
(Please Print)

Address_____ Apt. No._____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

☐ CHECK HERE for Organization Fund-Raising Plan.

NO STAMP NEEDED **Do Not Cut Here** ↓
Fold Here ↓ You Must Seal (Scotch Tape or Glue) and MAIL

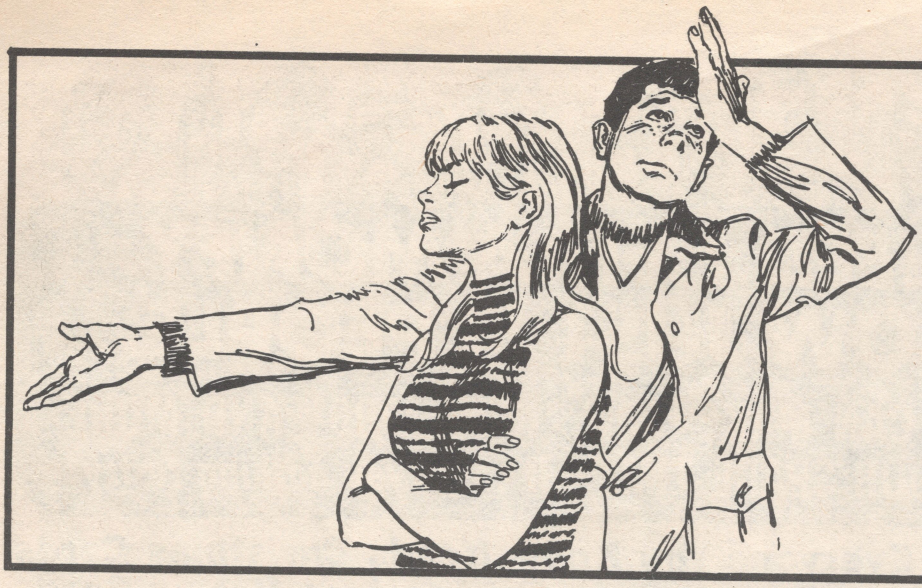
FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 589
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN UNITED STATES

Postage Will Be Paid By

WALLACE BROWN
10 Martine Avenue
White Plains, N.Y. 10606

Dept. WBZ— 402



PETE PONDERS YOUR PROBLEMS

MIXED-UP

Dear Pete:

I'm crazy about this boy who dates any girl who likes him. The problem is he's never serious about anyone and he's hurt a lot of my friends, including my sister. What should I do?

Mary Ellen, Clifton, New Jersey

Dear Mary Ellen:

You don't have to be a fortune teller to see what the future holds for you if you date this fickle Romeo. It seems to me he's very insecure and that's why he wants to prove himself with every new girl who comes along. Be smart and learn a lesson from the trail of broken hearts he's left behind him before your heart bites the dust, too.

TALK TOO MUCH

Dear Pete:

I like a boy who's 17 and he likes me. My problem is that he's constantly talking about other girls. Does he do it to get me jealous, or what?

Troubled, Canfield, Ohio

Dear Troubled:

If he's doing it to get you jealous, he's doing a great job! My advice is to ignore his "girl talk"—except if he's talking about you!

UNNOTICED

Dear Pete:

I have a bad crush on a boy in school who is very popular and doesn't even know I'm alive. How can I make him notice me?

Terri, Wadena, Minnesota

Dear Terri:

If you want him to know you're alive, it's time you stopped playing dead. It's easy to get him to notice you by doing outrageous things, but your problem is to make a good impression. It's up to you to make the first move. Begin by giving a nice smile or hello every time you see him. No matter how popular he is, he's going to feel flattered that you're noticing him.

Since he's probably surrounded by a crowd of fans wherever he goes, why don't you get on friendly terms with some of them? It's a great way to be around him without appearing too conspicuous or aggressive. And soon he'll be doing more than just noticing you—he'll be looking for you.

NO FRIENDS

Dear Pete:

I just moved with my family to Michigan a few months ago and I still don't have any friends. Could you please tell me how I could meet some kids my own age? I'm fourteen.

Linda, Grand Rapids, Michigan

Dear Linda:

The best way to make friends is by being friendly. During the school week, be sure to greet your classmates with a happy smile and a warm "hi." Take advantage of every opportunity to strike up a conversation, especially during lunch hour. You'll see that a little effort will produce super results.

Another must for you is to join a few clubs in school and be where the action is. Become committee conscious and volunteer to sell tickets for the school dance or to make scenery for the drama club's next play. Remember—if you want to be "in" you have to be involved!

GRABBY GIRLFRIEND

Dear Pete:

I just don't understand my best friend. Every time I'm around her with my boyfriend, she always tries to take him away from me. What should I do?

In Trouble, Montreal, Canada

Dear In:

Instead of having a tug of war over your guy, why don't you ask him to bring along a buddy for your friend? She might stop rolling her eyes in the direction of your date when she has someone giving her the eye.

SAD STEADIES

Dear Pete:

My boyfriend of nine months and I are constantly breaking up because he's jealous of my friends. But then I get mad at him because we're always surrounded by his friends whenever we're together. Please tell me what to do because I still love him very much.

Debbi, Lindenhurst, New York

(Continued on page 48)

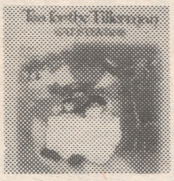
PETE
FOR TEENS ONLY
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Name . . . . . **Age** . . . . .
City . . . . . **State** . . . . . **Zip** . . . . .

Please help me! My problem is:

. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
. . . . . .

Now! Join the all-label Tape & Record Club for only $1

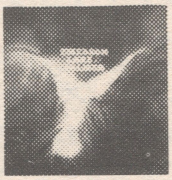


421 A&M
TEA FOR THE
TILLERMAN
Cat Stevens

422 WARNER BROS.
PARANOID
Black Sabbath

355 A&M
BUTCH CASSIDY &
SUNDANCE KID
Soundtrack

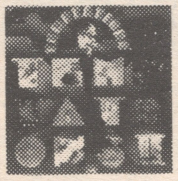
360 A&M
CLOSE TO YOU
Carpenters



423 COTILLION
EMERSON, LAKE
& PALMER

365 ENTERPRISE
TO BE CONTINUED
Isaac Hayes

406 STAX
MELTING POT
Booker T & MG's



407 GORDY
TEMPTATIONS
GREATEST HITS
VOL. II

408 COLUMBIA
ROSE GARDEN
Lynn Anderson

411 COLUMBIA
PEARL
Janis Joplin

412 PARAMOUNT
LOVE STORY
Soundtrack

413 DUNHILL
GOLDEN BISQUITS
Three Dog Night

414 ATLANTIC
IF I COULD ONLY
REMEMBER MY NAME
David Crosby

415 DUNHILL
GOLD
Steppenwolf

Save 33⅓% on all 8-Tracks, Cassettes & LP Albums

Here's the one club that will make it easy for you to buy everything in music . . . anytime you want it. Now you can enjoy all of the latest top hits . . . by top artists . . . on LP Albums, 8-Track Cartridges or Cassettes. And you can save a full 33⅓% off regular retail prices.

Imagine the thrill of hearing all of the top stars . . . on all of the labels you want . . . before your friends even know where to buy them. Imagine having a whole galaxy of stars . . . like George Harrison, Isaac Hayes, Janis Joplin, Jimi Hendrix (name your favorites) . . . and have them as available as your nearby mailbox.

No commitments whatever! The Cartridge Tape Club of America is different from any other club you may have read about . . . or possibly even joined. As a member of this club you will *never be obligated* to buy any albums . . . as most other tape and record clubs demand! You can buy one album or a dozen. Or *none!* And, nothing will ever be sent to you unless you specifically request it.

Free Tape and Record Guide! As you know, there are guides galore and then there is *the* guide: The Glass List . . the magazine tape and record guide that sells everywhere for *one dollar* a copy. But you, as a club member, will receive a subscription to the Glass List absolutely *free!* And you will know you have the most complete listings . . . including all the newest tape and record releases . . . in existence today. Each issue is also full of reviews, feature stories and informative articles.

Save now by ordering some tapes from those pictured above and from the sample list at right. In the coupon, list the album number in the boxes that appear below the type of album you wish to order, LP Albums, 8-Track Tapes or Cassettes. Then complete the coupon application, and include a check or money order for the member's discount price of the albums you are ordering together with your $1 membership fee and send to:
Cartridge Tape Club of America, Dept. 10E
47th & Whipple, Chicago, Ill. 60632.

ALBUM NUMBER	TITLE	ARTIST	LABEL
337	THIRD ALBUM	Jackson Five	MOTOWN
352	CHARLEY PRIDE'S 10th ALBUM		RCA
354	PENDULUM	Creedence Clearwater Revival	FANTASY
358	FOR THE GOOD TIMES	Ray Price	COLUMBIA
363	III	Led Zeppelin	ATLANTIC
368	THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY ALBUM		BELL
373	VERY DIONNE	Dionne Warwick	SCEPTER
375	MOST OF ALL	B. J. Thomas	SCEPTER
405	CURTIS	Curtis Mayfield	CURTOM
409	WITH LOVE	George Jones	MUSICOR
410	COAL MINERS DAUGHTER	Loretta Lynn	DECCA
416	TAP ROOT MANUSCRIPT	Neil Diamond	UNI
417	LOVE'S LINES, ANGLES & RHYMES	5th Dimension	BELL
418	TUMBLEWEED CONNECTION	Elton John	UNI
419	CRY OF LOVE	Jimi Hendrix	REPRISE
420	GREATEST HITS	Brad Swanson	THUNDERBIRD

Cartridge Tape Club of America Dept. 10E
47th & Whipple, Chicago, Ill. 60632

Trial Membership Fee $1.00

LP Albums (Retail Price $4.98) Member's Price $3.33 ea.

[ ] [ ] [ ] [ ] $____

8-Track Tapes (Retail Price $6.98) Member's Price $4.66 ea.

[ ] [ ] [ ] [ ] $____

Cassette Tapes (Retail Price $6.98) Member's Price $4.66 ea.

[ ] [ ] [ ] [ ] $____

8-Track Player($27.50) . . . . . $____

Here is my check for total amount . . . . . $____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

SPECIAL BONUS OFFER

8-TRACK TAPE CARTRIDGE PLAYER

- Portable. Plays anywhere, anytime.
- Separate volume and tone controls.
- Plays on batteries or AC adapter.

SPECIAL SECRETS of the POPULAR GIRLS

HOW OFTEN have you watched another girl walk into a room and steal the scene while you just sat there wondering how she did it? It's time you stopped wondering and started doing something to make yourself just as popular. It's not impossible, you know. You can begin by taking a look at three very different but equally popular girls to see just what they have that you don't. You'll probably find you already possess some of their personality traits, but you'll probably also end up learning quite a few of their special secrets, too.

ACTIVE ALICE

Alice isn't a terribly pretty girl, but she always has a lot of dates, gets plenty of phone calls and is surrounded by loads of people. What's her secret? Actually she has a few.

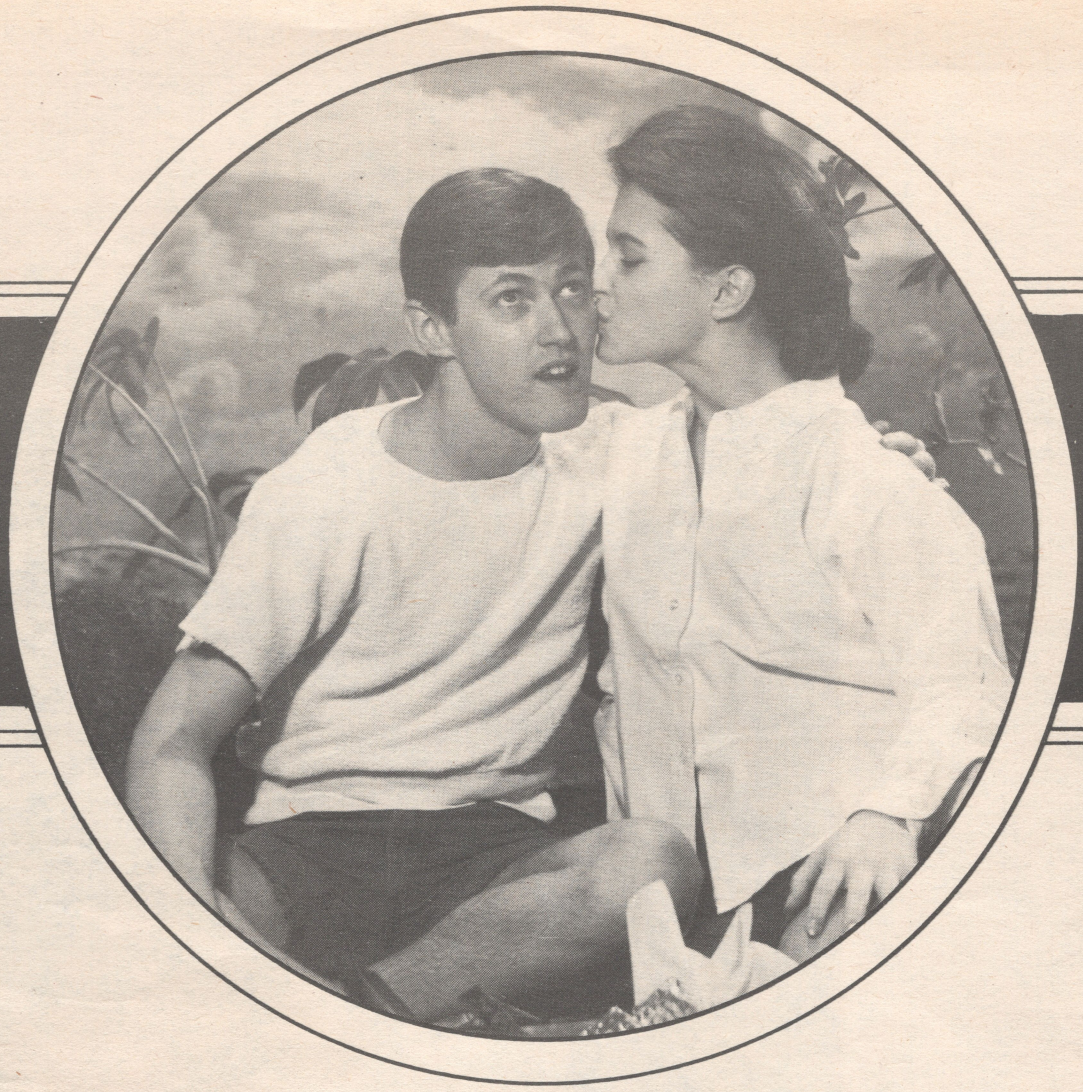
First, though it's true she's definitely not a raving beauty, she comes across as quite attractive. How? She's taught herself what kinds of clothes and hairstyles do the most for her. And she plays up her good features when she uses make-up. But more important than her physical qualities, she also knows how to appreciate and play up the good qualities in her personality. She's a good student with a very conscientious and business-like mind, so naturally she's joined a number of clubs and committees she's found interesting in school. She's even held a few offices. Though she's not one of the top girl athletes in her class, she enjoys sports and is always ready to join in a boy-girl football or baseball game. In fact, she might even be named the captain on the girl's team in such a competition. Why? Because she's got good old-fashioned spunk—something that never goes out of style. She's responsible and friendly and active and just plain willing to try something new. People naturally like her because she's enthusiastic, fun-loving and dependable. So naturally, she's a very popular girl.

INDEPENDENT IRENE

To begin with, Irene loves people. She loves to do things with a crowd—especially with the special group of friends she grew up with. But Irene stands out in her group. She's a little bit different from the others and that's her secret to being a bit more popular than the rest.

Irene doesn't let herself melt into the group. She doesn't lose her identity. She always remembers that she's an individual with her own individual likes and dislikes. If everyone else makes plans to go to a concert and Irene doesn't particularly like the performer they're going to see, she doesn't tag along just for the sake of going. She knows how silly that is—especially if she has something else to do by herself. It works the same way when her friends arrive at a party and huddle in a corner to talk about the boys there. Irene mingles around—and ends up talking with the boys.

No, Irene's not bossy or a show-off. It's just that she has a mind of her own. And she's always willing to share her new ideas with her friends. It's not surprising to hear her suggest that they invite the new girl in class to join them in their Saturday bicycle trip. She wants to include everyone. And if one of her friends is sitting home dateless on a Saturday night when she's going out, Irene doesn't mind asking her date if one of his friends might like to double. She's certainly not worried about competition. Irene knows she's an



individual—people don't have to compare her to anyone else. If she's going to be popular, she's going to be popular for herself and what she stands for. And she is.

CONCERNED CONNIE

Connie's rather quiet and shy. She doesn't really stand out in a crowd, but she still has lots of friends and she's still considered a very popular girl in her own particular way.

Connie's a very sincere person. She's not the life-of-the-party kind—that's not her thing. She's more the heart and soul of it. People really affect her and she really affects people.

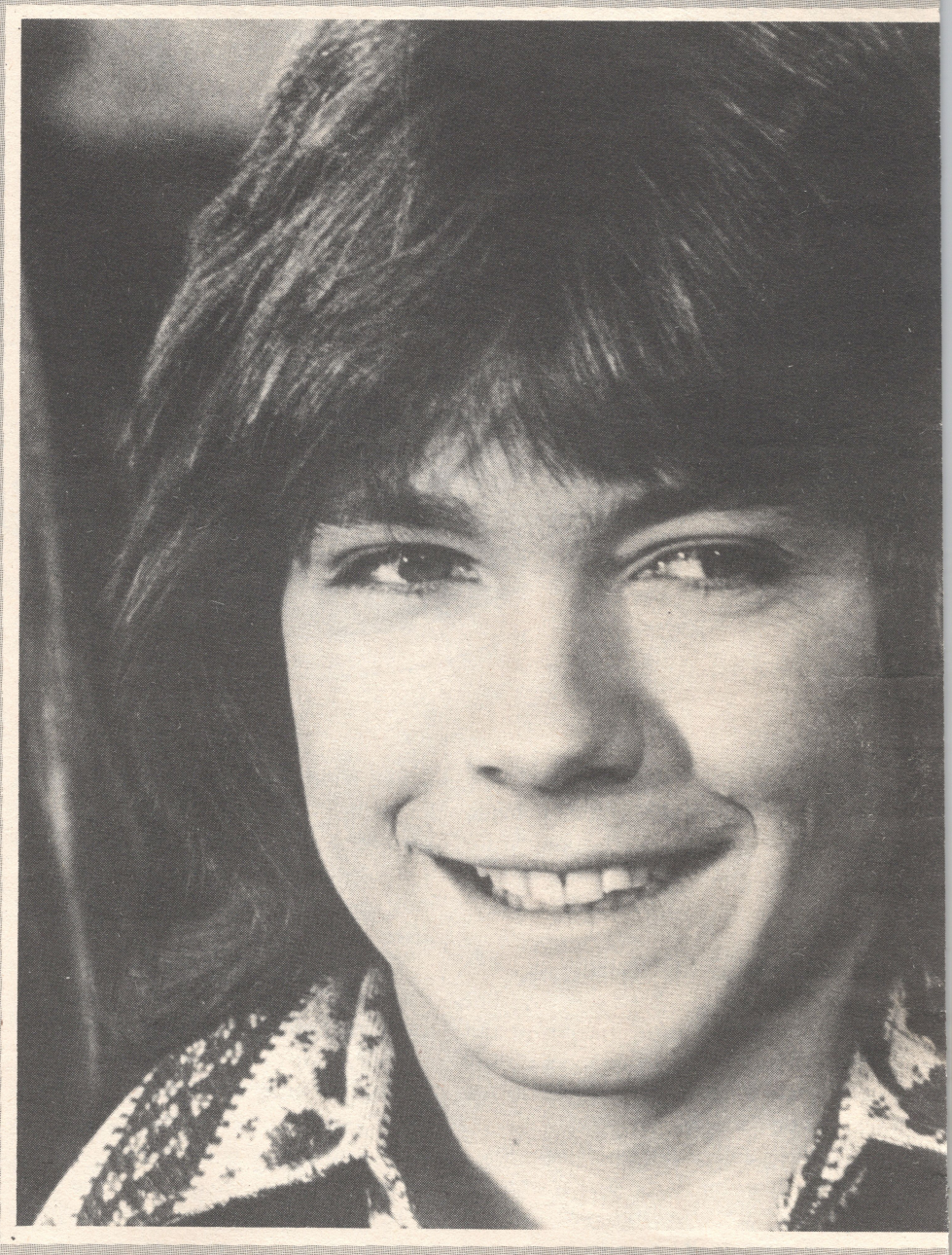
The easiest way to describe Connie's popularity is by saying she's everybody's good friend. Friendship means a lot to her—it means overlooking faults, keeping secrets, sharing experiences and a whole lot of other little things that most people don't think about very often.

Connie's the girl who will lend her friend her brand new sweater for a big date and then call the friend the next morning—not to get the sweater back or to pry into the detailed events of the night before—but to honestly find out if her friend had a good time. She's the girl who's always there with the kind word or the shoulder to lean on. She'll go out of her way to visit a sick friend or cheer up an unhappy one—not because she's looking for a reward—but just because she cares so much. She's the girl who'll stand up and cheer for her favorite team even though they're losing, and the girl who suggests that everyone come over to her house for an indoor picnic in case of a rain-out.

Because Connie's so concerned about others and optimistic about life, people just love to be around her and have her around. She makes everybody feel important—because they are to her. And that makes her a very popular girl.

Did you recognize any of these girls? You've probably come across all three types at one time or another. Did you learn any of their secrets? Hurray if you did! Now stop envying the popular girls . . . .and become one yourself.

MAN-TALK WITH DAVID CASSIDY



WHAT HE THINKS ABOUT } DATING LOVE MARRIAGE AND YOU!

IF YOU wanted to find out David's dating habits, how he feels about love and marriage and just what he thinks of you, who's the best person to ask? The answer is David himself, of course. He's usually very willing to share his ideas and thoughts on those four very interesting subjects—and he's about to do just that right now . . .

DAVID'S DATING GAME

David first began dating when he was in high school. Though he enjoyed going out with girls, he sometimes felt a little scared and anxious about the whole thing. Would the girl like him? Would he say and do the right things? Should he kiss her good-night or not? Would she accept another date with him?

"I guess most guys—and even girls—go through that whole anxiety bit," he says. "It's just part of growing up. When you're first dating, you want everything to go just perfectly, and I think sometimes you try too hard."

Though David feels he's gotten over those original shakey feelings about dating, he admits he still gets a little anxious at times.

"The feeling's sort-of broken in by now," he continues, "and when I get it, it almost seems like the greatest feeling in the world."

What does David look for in the girls he chooses to date?

"I really don't think physical appearance is very important," he says. "But I have to confess I usually go for the more earthy-looking types of girls. You know, not a lot of make-up or weird clothes. Just very natural-looking."

David also looks for a positive quality in a girl. He enjoys being with someone who has an optimistic outlook on life, someone who always looks for the brighter side of things.

When he dates, David prefers to go to films, plays and concerts. He also enjoys taking his dates for long scenic drives or for a relaxing day in the country. Loud, crowded discotheques aren't for him. He'd rather spend time with a girl someplace where they can really talk, get to know one another and enjoy each other's company.

DAVID'S LOVE STORY

Like most people his age, David's been touched by love many times in his life. He's both given and received many different kinds.

"It's funny," he says, "when you're a kid, you only seem to think of love as the romantic feeling two people get when they decide to marry. But as you grow older, you see how much love there really is all around you. You love your family, your friends, your work, your pets and eventually you love one other person in that very special way."

David knows now that when he was younger he may have taken a lot of the love around him for granted—as most young children do. But as he grew up and began to realize what love's really all about, he also realized how important it is for a person to love and be loved.

"There are so many different degrees of love," says David. "I can't say that I love my closest and best friend in the same way as I love working on my music. And I know that I won't love the girl I'll someday marry in the same way as I love my dogs. That's silly. But I still care for all these people and things very much and love them in different ways."

DAVID LOOKS AT MARRIAGE

And what of that girl David says he'll someday marry?

"I don't know if I've found her yet," he admits. "But then, I don't really think I'm looking right now."

Though David expects to settle down someday and marry, he isn't pushing for it at the moment. He realizes that he's still young, that his career is just beginning and that there are many things he still wants to see and do before he finally takes that big step. And he realizes what a big step marriage really is.

"I saw my mom and dad split up when I was just five," he explains. "Though I knew they were probably happier apart because their marriage didn't work, it also hurt me to think that they just didn't love each other anymore. I would never want to see my marriage break up—and I guess the best way to make sure it doesn't happen is to be as sure as possible about it before it begins."

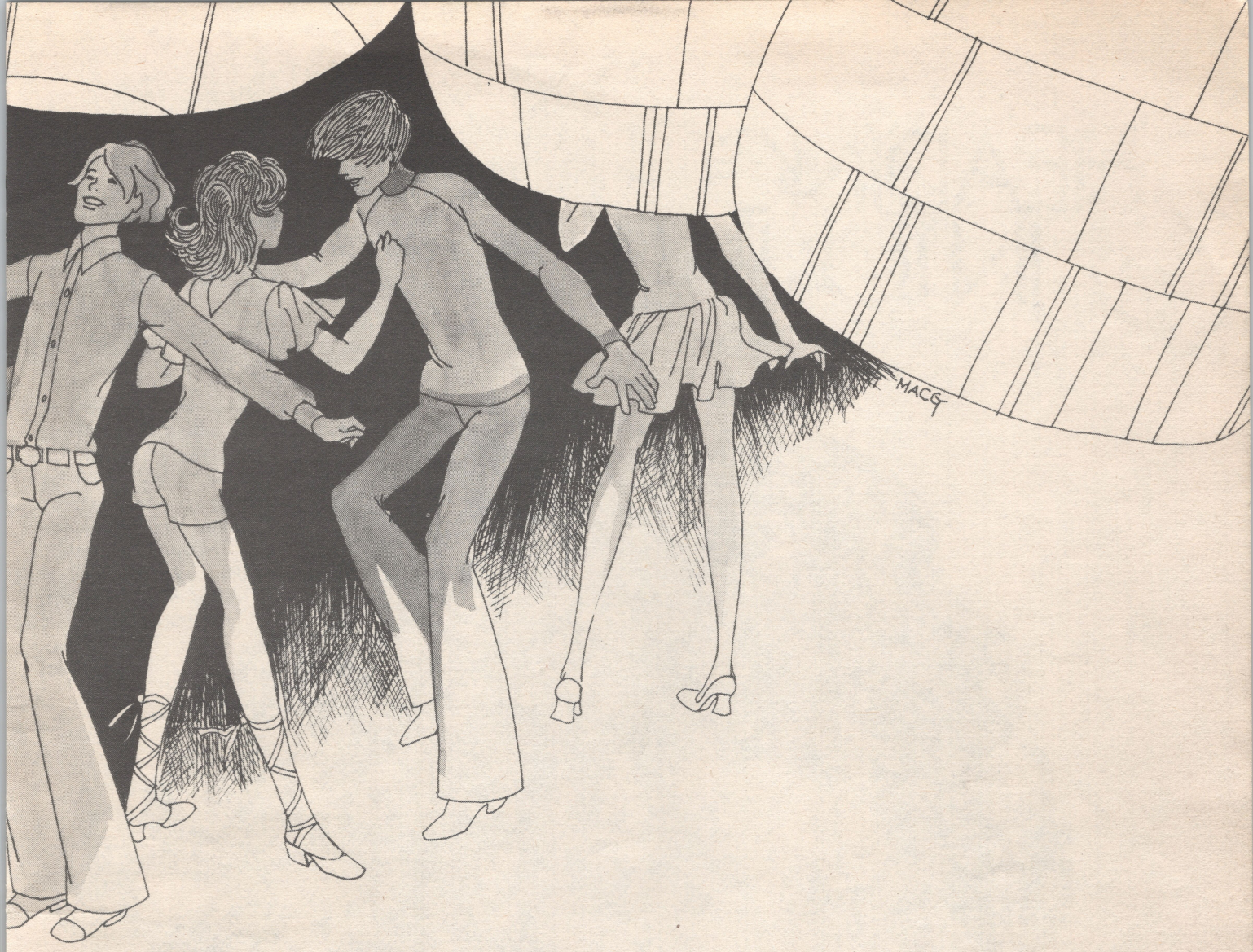
David's looking forward to the day he does meet that special girl he knows he'll want to spend the rest of his life with. But until he finds her, he's enjoying life as a happy bachelor.

DAVID AND YOU

What do you have to do with David's life? He knows he wouldn't be nearly as successful as he is if it weren't for you, his fans. He knows you're out there and that you really care what he's doing. And that just seems to make him do a better job.

"I like my work," he says, "but it really isn't as easy as some people think. Acting is hard work. The thing that really keeps an entertainer going is the audience reaction to what he's doing. I'm lucky. I've got a great following. I know my audiences are pleased with me from the letters I've received, from the crowds that show up for my personal appearances and just from knowing how many people watch "The Partridge Family" and really like it. All those things are really what's keeping me going."

So David looks at each and every one of his fans as somebody really important to him. It's you who make any difficulties he might be having in his work worthwhile. You give him the extra drive he needs to make all his performances super great. And it's to you he gives a big "thanks."



THE NIGHT I MADE MY BEST FRIEND CRY

Alice and I had grown up together, shared everything. But there comes a time in a girl's life when she has to think of herself first!

I'LL ALWAYS think of Alice standing somewhere waiting for me. I hope she's not. I mean, she wouldn't wait forever, would she?

Up until we got to high school I just assumed Alice and I would always be friends. It's funny—you can go for years and years, Brownies and Girl Scouts and swimming lessons and ballet recitals and never really see the other person.

When we started at McKinley I realized Alice and I don't have much in common.

The logical question is, "What's the big deal? Find new friends." That's what I thought at first, too. Only Alice didn't seem to want new friends and, well, it wasn't my fault Alice always waits for me to decide what we were going to do. Anyway, I didn't push it. It's lonely in a new school and Alice was better than nothing.

It's frightening how you can drift into things. The double dating business started naturally enough because at first, in the years before, we weren't allowed to date alone. But after awhile there never seemed to be a school dance when I wasn't hustling around trying to find a date for Alice. Not that I had dates to spare, you understand, but I did speak up and smile occasionally.

(Continued on page 53)

HEADING INTO FALL

WANT THAT cool and casual summer look to stay with you long into the fall? It can. Just begin at the top—with a brand new soft and swirly medium-length layered haircut. Then for exciting variations, try these three super-terrific styles . . .

Swingy, carefree and wind-blown are the best words to describe the Swirly Top. To set, use Scotch hair set tape to hold the bangs and guiches and then roll the rest of the hair on medium-sized rollers. The secret to the swirly look is in the comb-out. Just brush individual curls all over the head.

The Sunny Style is a little less tousled looking, but it's certainly just as carefree to create. Simply tape down bangs and guiches and set the rest of the hair on medium-sized rollers. Comb out by brushing the crown hair forward, the bangs to the left and the sides and back into a swirly flip.

This do is so perfect for the transition from summer to fall it's even called Indian Summer! This style gets the same simple set as the two previous ones. But this time the comb-out leaves the bangs and crown much smoother and less curvy, while the back and sides fall into the same cute flip.

Photos by Philip E. Pegler

DREAM BOY... NIGHTMARE DATE

Phyllis had the whole thing figured out. She knew exactly what Kenny Lee was like, how she and he would meet, what they'd do together. But something went wrong between the "knowing" and the "doing"—something disastrous!

THEY WALKED through the park together, not touching, not even talking very much. He walked with a slouch, with his head bent forward slightly. And when he kept his hands in his pockets, it made his shoulders droop. She walked silently, holding her arms steady so they didn't swing.

How had this happened? How could a date that had started out so wonderfully be ending so terribly? It was like sunny skies that suddenly turned stormy. So unexpected. And so unnecessary.

Phyllis could think about the reasons—the possible reasons—because she didn't have to think about talking to him. So she could let her mind wander back to the first time she ever saw Kenny Lee. They were both freshman on the third day of school but they didn't know each other. They lived on opposite sides of town and had gone to different grammar schools.

Phyllis could remember that he looked as lost and haggard as she felt. Being a freshman in a big city high school wasn't easy. And the uppity upperclassmen didn't try to make it any easier by being helpful.

Phyllis remembered noticing him standing in front of a row of lockers. For some reason, she was attracted to him right away. It was unusual for her because she didn't really flip for boys right off. But she did for him. It wasn't just that he was good-looking. She *felt* something about him . . . she had the feeling he was really nice and that they could really get to like each other.

She saw him again after that a lot, probably because she looked for him. She even found herself going back to that same row of lockers because she thought maybe his was among them. Sometimes he was with another boy or two, but most of the time he was alone and Phyllis liked that. It would make it easier to talk to him once she got up enough nerve.

Nerve was one thing Phyllis didn't have in quantity. She wasn't what you'd call shy, but she wasn't what you'd call forward, either. In her life, she didn't remember marching up to a boy and starting a conversation. But for some reason, she felt she'd be able to do it with Kenny.

She could practically hear the way it would go . . .

"Excuse me," she'd say, "but can you tell me how to get to the backstage area of the auditorium?"

"Sure," he'd say. "There's a green door at the end of the hall. Just walk right in."

"Thanks so much," she'd say. "It's nice to find a helpful upperclassman in this school."

He'd laugh. "But I'm a freshman."

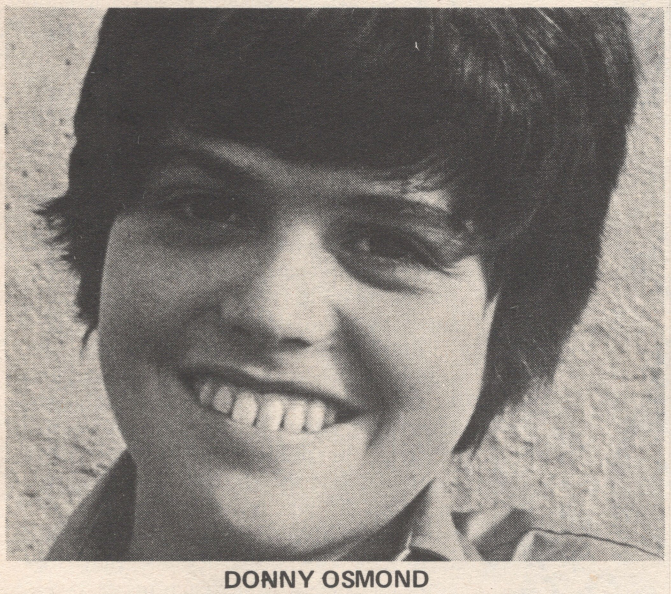
"Really?" she'd say.

(Continued on page 50)

??? Private Love Tests Of

DOES YOUR HEART begin to melt every time you think about The Osmond Brothers, Bobby Sherman, Pete Duel and Barry Williams? These super guys are still looking for that special girl who'll melt their hearts. You may be that girl! See how you do on their private love tests and you'll find out if you're the one they're waiting for!

There's one correct answer to each question and it's worth one point. After finishing each test, turn to page 29 and figure out your score. Good luck!



DONNY OSMOND

DONNY'S PRIVATE LOVE TEST

1. Your idea of a perfect date with Donny is
   (a) attending a big party so you'd be noticed.
   (b) going bowling.
   (c) having him introduce you to a lot of celebrities.

2. If Donny told you he had to go on tour for a few months, you would
   (a) begin to cry.
   (b) tell him you'd be waiting for him when he returns.
   (c) ask him not to go.

3. If Donny invited his brothers to join the two of you at the beach, you would react
   (a) coldly, saying you want to be alone with him.
   (b) enthusiastically.
   (c) sadly, because you think you should be enough company for him.

4. On Donny's birthday, you would give him
   (a) a book.
   (b) anything that's expensive.
   (c) lavendar love beads.

5. If Donny told you he didn't approve of kids talking back to their parents, you would
   (a) think it's alright if they had a good reason.
   (b) agree with him.
   (c) say parents don't know everything.

6. On a date with Donny, you would
   (a) spend the whole time worrying about how you look.
   (b) try to impress him.
   (c) just relax and be yourself.

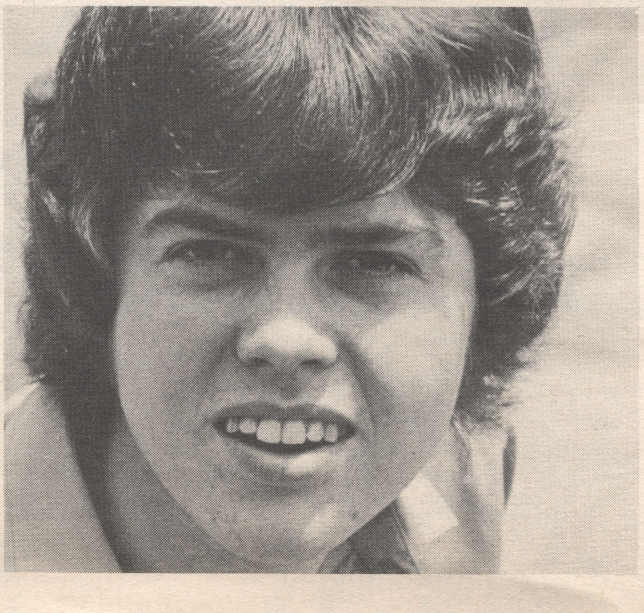
7. Your dream house and Donny's would be in
   (a) California.
   (b) New York.
   (c) Hawaii.

8. After Donny tells you he really loves performing, you would
   (a) call him a show-off.
   (b) think he's conceited, but has good reason to be.
   (c) be happy he enjoys what he's doing.

9. Knowing that Donny likes a girl to look natural, you would
   (a) wear a lot of makeup and tell him you look better with it.
   (b) think he's too bossy.
   (c) be happy to please him.

10. If Donny wanted to spend some time riding his motorcycle in the back of his house, you would
   (a) help him set up the obstacle course.
   (b) be bored.
   (c) suggest his waiting until you went home.

MERRILL OSMOND



The Bachelor Stars ???

THE OSMONDS' PRIVATE LOVE TEST

1. If you saw Alan talking to a few pretty fans, you would
   (a) get jealous, but not say anything.
   (b) pretend you're both in a hurry.
   (c) be glad he's so well-liked.

2. At the end of a date with Alan, you would
   (a) thank him for a nice time.
   (b) ask him when he's going to ask you out again.
   (c) act indifferent so he won't realize how much you like him.

3. Wayne would be attracted to you because you're
   (a) shy.
   (b) a good conversationalist.
   (c) a super dresser.

ALAN OSMOND

4. When you're with Wayne, you would
   (a) flatter him by raving about his singing and dancing.
   (b) tell him about all the causes you'd like to be involved in.
   (c) be yourself and hope he likes you.

5. You want to be Merrill's girl because
   (a) he's a super entertainer.
   (b) you'd really dig being with him.
   (c) he's one of The Osmonds.

6. If Merrill wanted to paint your picture, you would
   (a) say you can't sit still that long.
   (b) be embarrassed and refuse.
   (c) feel flattered.

7. Your idea of a dream date with Jay is
   (a) doing something simple, like going for a walk.
   (b) eating in a fancy restaurant.
   (c) making a tour of all the "in" places.

JAY OSMOND

WAYNE OSMOND

8. If Jay was supposed to call you but he didn't, you would
   (a) be sure to be out the next time he promises to call.
   (b) feel really blue and heartbroken.
   (c) know he's thinking of you no matter how busy he is.

9. If the Osmonds wanted to rehearse while you were visiting, you would
   (a) think it's impolite.
   (b) be thankful they're giving you a private show.
   (c) wish they'd stop thinking about performing.

10. Your dream house and the Osmonds' would be
    (a) a log cabin in the wilderness.
    (b) a spacious ranch in Utah.
    (c) a quaint place in Europe.

ANSWERS TO THESE LOVE TESTS ON PAGE 29/TURN TO PAGE 22 FOR BOBBY AND PETE'S PRIVATE LOVE TESTS

Operation Zero had been inactive for several years. Then strange things began to happen in the neighborhood . . . and it was clearly a case for Agent Three-Oh!

A SHY GIRL FOR THE FBI

IT WAS a beautiful Indian summer day in Glenville, probably one of the last really warm days of the year, and Debbie, Kirk, Bill, and Anita were sitting lazily in lawn chairs around a table in Debbie's back yard. They'd already been in school two weeks, and this was probably their last relatively homework-free weekend.

After a long silence, Kirk finally said, "Why don't we do something instead of just sitting here?"

"Like what?" asked Debbie.

"We could go swimming."

No one said anything, and Debbie just shrugged her shoulders. Going swimming for the last time of the year was always a little sad.

"It's too nice a day to spend in the movies," said Anita, and everyone seemed to agree.

"Well, we can have lunch before we do anything," Debbie said. "Who wants a hot-dog?"

Debbie and Anita and Bill and Kirk had been friends as long as they'd lived next door to each other—seven years. Since second grade they'd spent countless Saturday afternoons playing together, but now that they were starting their freshman year things were beginning to change. For the last year or so they'd been doing more things separately and spending much less time together. And now that they were beginning to date, their friendship wasn't quite so relaxed as before.

Debbie had turned out to be one of the most popular girls in their class. Although she didn't go out that much, she could have dated a different boy every night of the week if she'd wanted to. Anita, on the other hand, although she was friendly and attractive, found it

hard to talk to boys—all boys except Kirk and Bill, that is. And the few dates she'd had—mainly thanks to Debbie—had been total failures.

Sometimes Debbie and Anita went out with Kirk and Bill, but they didn't really consider that a date. They'd been friends too long for that. Kirk and Bill were more like brothers than boyfriends.

"Hey, I wonder if there's anything for Organization Zero to investigate," said Bill.

Everyone burst out laughing. Organization Zero was the name of the spy game they'd started playing five years ago. Anita had been secret agent 000, because her name was first in alphabetical order. Bill was 0000, Debbie 00000, and Kirk 000000.

Among the mysteries they'd solved were where Bill's dog ran away to, what the funny noise coming from Debbie's attic was, and who the young man was who used to come out of old Miss Murphy's house on the corner at noon. But it had been a long time since they'd played that game.

"I've noticed a lot of mysterious doings around here of late," said Kirk in a low whisper. "A strange trail of bubble gum keeps appearing outside the Anderson's door."

"Not to mention the gum that appears mysteriously on the chin of Jamie Anderson whenever I go to babysit him," laughed Anita.

"Actually, there is something funny going on around here," said Debbie. She gave a long theatrical pause.

"Well, what?" asked Kirk.

"One night last week I stayed up late reading a biography for English and I got so carried away with it that I lost all track of time . . . "

"Ha, ha," interrupted Bill.

"If I may continue," Debbie went on. "Anyway when I realized I was tired I looked at my watch. It was already one-thirty, so I started putting my stuff together. It was then that I happened to look out the window and notice a light moving around the back yard of the house next to Anita's. I guessed it was a flashlight, but I was so tired that it didn't occur to me how odd it was."

"It's not that odd. Someone had probably lost something in the lawn and was trying to find it," Anita said.

"But that isn't all. Two nights later I got up to get a drink of water and noticed the same light outside. That was two-fifteen. And then last night I woke up on purpose to see if I'd see it again."

"Did you?"

"Not on the lawn. This time there was a light in the attic."

"I think this certainly calls for an investigation," said Bill. "Aren't there some new people living in that house."

"Yes, the Maxwells," said Anita. "Laura Maxwell's in our class at school."

"She's that very quiet blonde girl, isn't she?" asked Debbie. "The one who always look so frightened."

"Do you want to investigate, agent five-oh, since you're the one who discovered the mystery?" asked Kirk.

"I think Anita should do it," said Debbie. "She's one house closer."

"But do you think you can handle it, agent three-oh?" asked Kirk. He winked. "This mission requires great courage. And you've always been a shy and retiring flower."

Anita blushed a little, but said, "I'm sure I can. After all, I was a shy girl for the FBI."

Bill laughed. "What could the FBI possibly use a shy girl for?"

"Oh, we make the best agents of all," said Anita seriously, "because we're good at making ourselves inconspicuous. Nobody notices us, and we're able to find out things other people miss."

"That makes sense," said Bill. "And maybe a shy agent would be the best kind to get information from someone like Laura Maxwell."

"Do you accept the assignment, agent three-oh?" asked Debbie.

"Yes," said Anita.

"Shall we hear your report next week, same time, same place?"

"Only let's make it quick," said Bill. "The biology exam's on Monday."

"The secret pass word will be hotdog," said Anita.

Secret agent 000 woke up to the sound of her alarm. It was one-thirty, the earliest Debbie had reported seeing the mysterious lights next door. She looked out the window, but saw nothing. *I'll give it a half hour,* she said to herself. By two-fifteen the lights hadn't appeared, so Anita turned off her own light and went back to bed. She'd try again tomorrow. Perhaps it didn't happen every night.

The next day, Anita summoned her courage and set her lunch tray down across from Laura Maxwell. They were the only two at the table. "Hi," she said. "I just found out you live next door to me. You'll have to come over some time."

"Well . . " said Laura, looking away from her.

"How about this afternoon—if you're not busy, that is?"

"This afternoon?" said Laura, staring at Anita as if she couldn't quite believe her ears.

"Sure, I don't have much homework. In fact, why don't you stay for dinner?"

"It won't be any trouble?"

"Of course not. Will you come?"

"Okay," said Laura. "I'll see you later. I have some things to do before class."

After last period Anita looked for Laura to see if she wanted to walk home, but didn't find her. *I wonder if she'll come,* she asked herself. By 4:30 Anita had begun to think Laura had decided not to. But just then the bell rang.

"I'm sorry I'm late," said Laura.

"That's okay." She invited Laura in. And later, carrying two sodas and two apples on a tray, Anita led the way to the back yard.

And I thought I was shy, said Anita to herself as she tried to carry on a conversation with her guest. But finally Laura began to feel more at ease, her face relaxed, and her eyes seemed less tired and haunted.

"You know, you're the first person here who's invited me to do anything," said Laura. "I almost couldn't believe it when you did."

Anita felt a guilty flush creeping up her face. If it hadn't been for that silly spy game she wouldn't have tried to get to know Laura either. "Well . . . " she began.

"I guess I haven't been very friendly myself, though, have I?" smiled Laura. "I was so sure no one would like me, and these old clothes . . . "

Laura's dress *was* old and worn and unfashionable. "Don't worry about them," said Anita. "I spend most of my time in jeans and old shirts. But if you'd like to try, we might be able to shorten that dress and do something about the sleeves on my mother's sewing machine."

"If you don't mind . . . "

"You mean if *you* don't mind," grinned Anita. "It's your dresses we'd be experimenting with."

"I don't think we could make it any worse," Laura said, fiddling with a delicate gold chain that barely showed above the neckline of her dress.

"What a lovely chain! Is there anything on it?" asked Anita.

"Yes," Laura said, pulling out a gold locket on which was engraved a tree so fine that you could actually see the leaves.

"That's beautiful. You should wear it so people can see it."

(Continued on page 58)

??? Private Love Tests Of

BOBBY'S PRIVATE LOVE TEST

1. On a date with Bobby, you would
   (a) want to eat in a very expensive restaurant.
   (b) suggest going to crowded places so you'd be noticed.
   (c) love to be alone with him, and not care if anyone knew.

2. If you heard rumors that Bobby was seeing other girls when he said you were the only one for him, you would
   (a) constantly ask him if they were true.
   (b) ignore them.
   (c) demand he tell everyone about you.

3. If Bobby told you he was really proud of his latest record, you would
   (a) think he's conceited.
   (b) act indifferent.
   (c) ask him to give you a private performance.

4. At one of Bobby's concerts, you'd react to his fans screaming by
   (a) becoming annoyed.
   (b) telling those near you to be quiet
   (c) joining in.

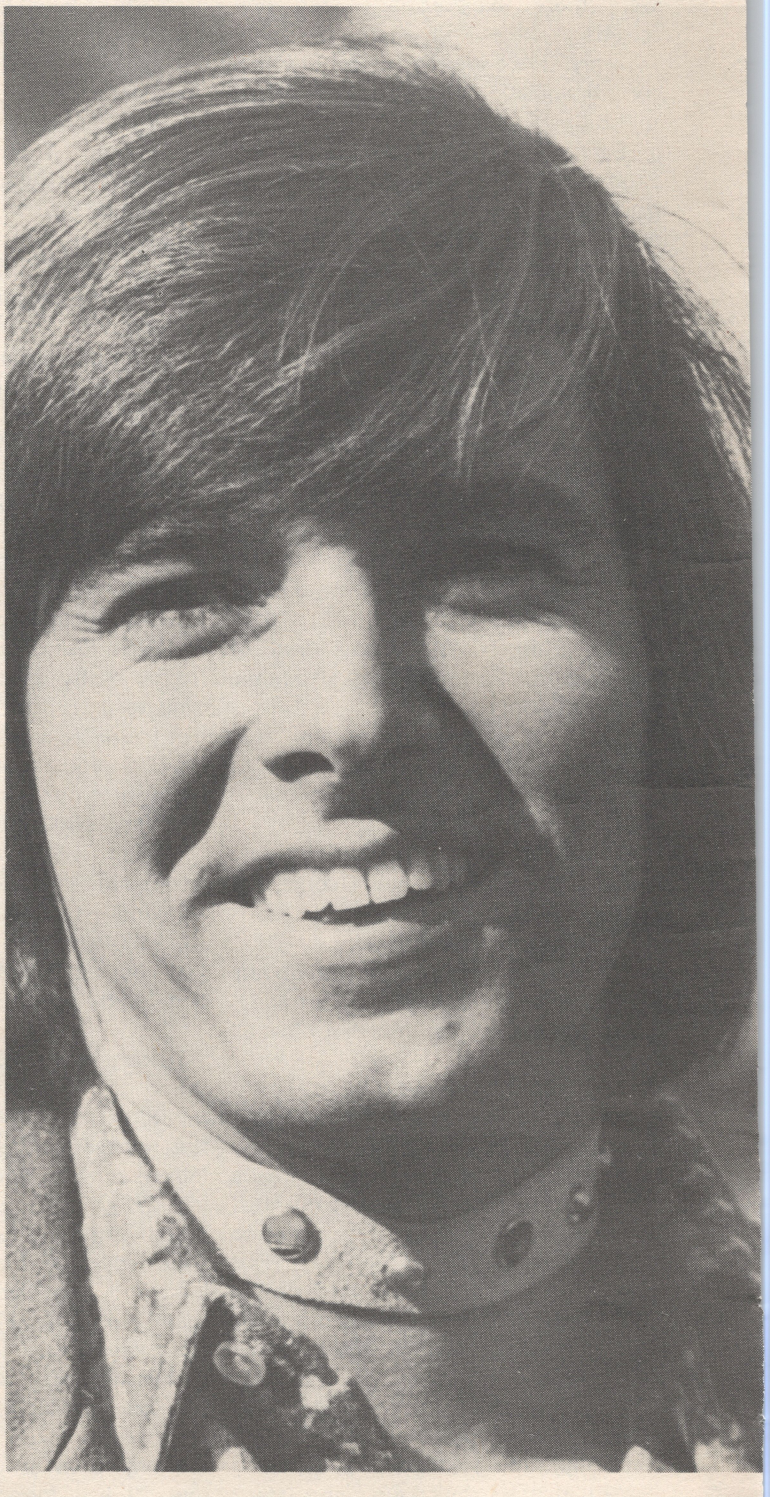
5. If you and Bobby had a difference of opinion about some issue, you would
   (a) try to change his mind by arguing.
   (b) tell him you're right and drop the subject.
   (c) respect his views and think he's entitled to them.

6. After Bobby tells you a very personal secret, you would
   (a) hint about it to your friends.
   (b) promise never to tell anyone.
   (c) feel you could break his trust if he ever did anything to upset you.

7. Bobby would be attracted to you because you're
   (a) sincere.
   (b) very pretty.
   (c) super popular.

8. If Bobby wanted to be alone while he's practicing a new song, you would
   (a) think it's silly because you might give him a few helpful suggestions.
   (b) ask him to make believe you're not there.
   (c) look forward to the time he invites you to hear it.

9. If you felt a little shy when you were with Bobby, you would
   (a) try not to let him notice.
   (b) tell him because he might be feeling the same way.
   (c) apologize to him.



10. The best way for you to keep Bobby's interest is by
   (a) flirting.
   (b) bragging.
   (c) just being yourself.

The Bachelor Stars ???

PETE'S PRIVATE LOVE TEST

1. You know you're the girl for Pete because you're
   (a) the outdoor type.
   (b) crazy about dancing and parties.
   (c) the happiest riding across the waves on a surfboard.

2. A great topic of conversation for you and Pete is
   (a) astrology.
   (b) antique collecting.
   (c) ecology.

3. If Pete asked you to go hiking with him in the wilderness, you would
   (a) accept, but think it was okay to complain about the bugs or weather if the going got too rough.
   (b) refuse because it seems unfeminine.
   (c) agree and put on your most practical pair of walking shoes and not care how they look.

4. If you wanted to see Pete smile, you would serve him
   (a) Italian food.
   (b) health foods.
   (c) Chinese food.

5. Suddenly it begins to rain while Pete and you are picnicing and your first reaction is to
   (a) worry about your hair getting wet.
   (b) complain about the weather.
   (c) smile because the shower is refreshing.

6. When Pete tells you he's going to buy land in the High Sierras but it's snowbound most of the year, you would
   (a) tell him it's a great place for a nature-lover.
   (b) wonder what he's trying to prove.
   (c) tell him it's a waste of money.

7. If Pete were planning to travel across country, you'd suggest traveling by
   (a) jet plane.
   (b) train.
   (c) camper.

8. If Pete wanted to spend a quiet evening home reading his political journals, you would
   (a) open a good book yourself.
   (b) think something's troubling him.
   (c) suggest some background music and turn on the radio.

9. When Pete suggests exploring a ghost town, you would
   (a) try to change his mind because it sounds dull.
   (b) think it's a childish idea.
   (c) be super-excited and anxious to go.

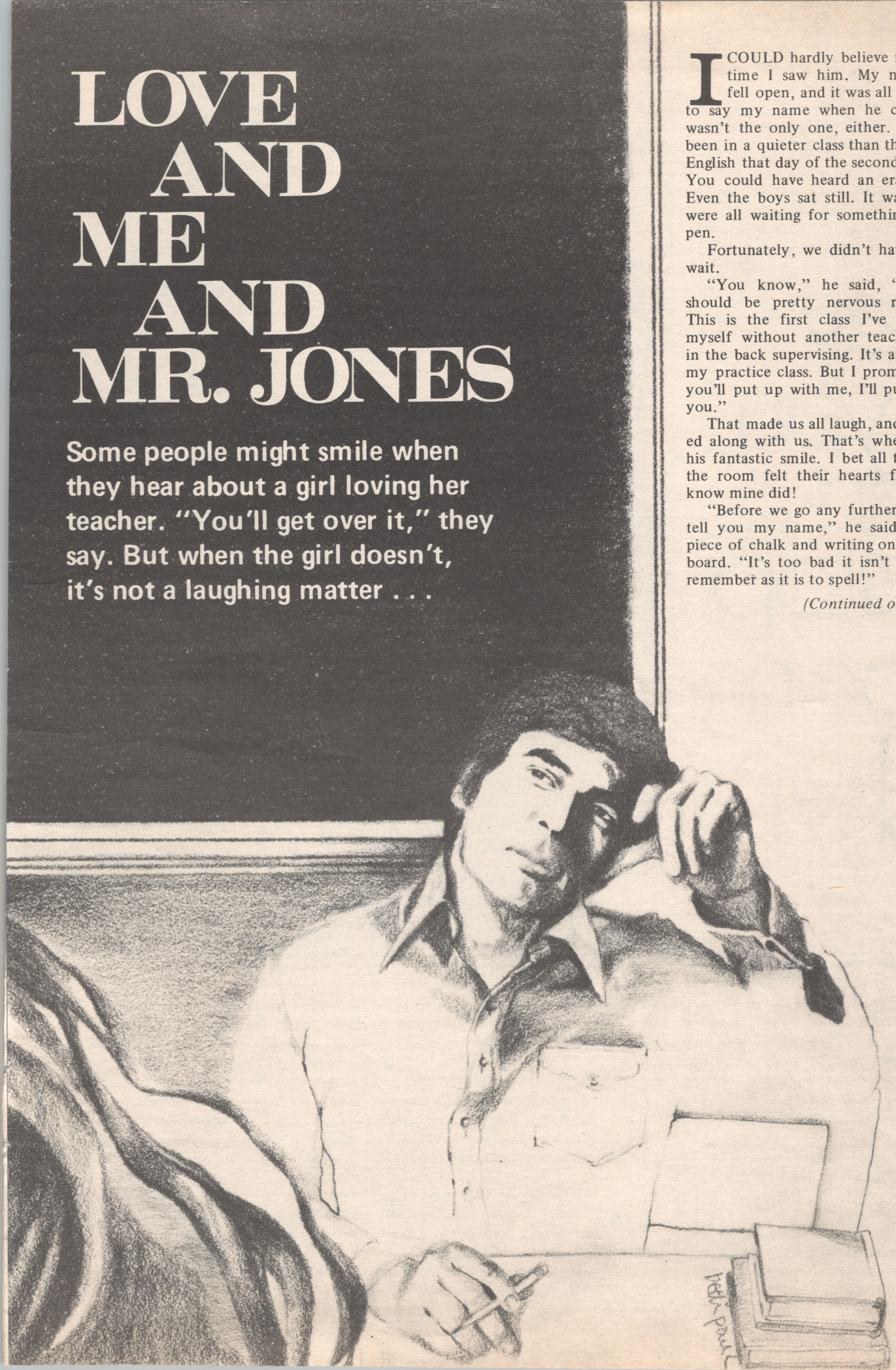
ANSWERS TO THESE LOVE TESTS ON PAGE 29
TURN TO PAGE 28 FOR BARRY'S PRIVATE LOVE TEST

10. If Pete wanted tospend some time camping in the wilderness you would
   (a) warn him about all the dangers he faces.
   (b) wish you were going, too.
   (c) insist that he call you.

Mr. Jones plus
Kathleen Moore

LOVE AND ME AND MR. JONES

Some people might smile when they hear about a girl loving her teacher. "You'll get over it," they say. But when the girl doesn't, it's not a laughing matter . . .



I COULD hardly believe it the first time I saw him. My mouth just fell open, and it was all I could do to say my name when he called it. I wasn't the only one, either. I've never been in a quieter class than third period English that day of the second semester. You could have heard an eraser drop! Even the boys sat still. It was as if we were all waiting for something to happen.

Fortunately, we didn't have long to wait.

"You know," he said, "I guess I should be pretty nervous right now. This is the first class I've taught by myself without another teacher sitting in the back supervising. It's as if you're my practice class. But I promise that if you'll put up with me, I'll put up with you."

That made us all laugh, and he laughed along with us. That's when we saw his fantastic smile. I bet all the girls in the room felt their hearts flip over. I know mine did!

"Before we go any further I'd better tell you my name," he said, taking a piece of chalk and writing on the blackboard. "It's too bad it isn't as easy to remember as it is to spell!"

(Continued on page 66)

yes, you can stop being shy!

YOU'D LIKE to speak up in class, but you're tongue-tied. You'd like to say something really clever to that great-looking new boy in your neighborhood, but you can't seem to get the words out. In fact, you can't even seem to open your mouth!

Let's face it—you're shy. If you take a look around you though, you'll find there are plenty of other people who feel this way, too. Believe it or not, just about everyone has some shy feelings. But some people are able to hide them better than others.

If your shyness is so extreme that it makes you feel uncomfortable . . . it really keeps you from having fun . . . then it's got to go! Start your campaign against shyness right now.

UNDERSTAND YOUR SHYNESS

This has to be Step No. 1. You've got to know what it is that ties your hands, your tongue and generally freezes you. Understanding shyness helps thaw you out.

The dictionary says that shyness implies a shrinking from contact with others. It also shows a distrust of one's ability and lack of confidence.

Why are *you* plagued with this feeling? As a teenager you've become more aware of yourself, physically and personally. You're more conscious of your looks, your figure, all the things that make you attractive to other people—especially to boys. And you're very aware of all the things you're so sure keep you from being attractive! This applies to your personality, your conversation, everything. Deep down you may even begin to feel that you're unkind, stupid, childish or unwanted. Almost every teen has feelings like these, and probably you do, too. If you're shy, how do you defend against these feelings? You try to prevent other people from knowing you and what you're like. You shy away from them literally . . . and this is the beginning of shyness.

ACCEPT IT—AND ACCEPT YOURSELF

If you can begin to accept the fact that you're shy, you may actually become less so. You may realize that a little shyness isn't so terrible and that lots of other people have this problem. But if you can't stand yourself for being shy, you may never get over it.

Think about it. You probably know lots of other girls who feel pretty much the way you do. But the reason they may seem so relaxed is that they accept the fact that they're a little bit shy. They don't hate themselves for it. They just say, "So what?" and gradually overcome it.

They also try to accept themselves a little bit more. They realize they're not so bad after all. In fact, they may really be quite nice!

LOOK YOUR BEST

The next step is to do something about yourself, about your appearance. Try a new hairdo, a new outfit, or maybe a new shade of makeup—whatever is best for you and best for your budget. Looking as good as you can is really very important because it involves your feelings. If you look good, you feel good. Even if you're just running down to the corner grocery store, make sure your clothes are neat and clean and your hair is combed. You can never tell who you'll meet. Not only that, but your confidence will grow . . . and your shyness fade!

THINK OF SOMEONE ELSE

The next time you feel an attack of shyness coming on, concentrate on somebody other than yourself. This may happen when you're with a boy you like. You're aware of your feeling for him and it makes you shy. What should you do? Stop focusing your attention on *you* and *your* feelings and how you can make an impression on him. Instead, listen closely to what he's saying. Ask him questions about him-

(Continued on page 48)

??? Private Love Tests Of

BARRY'S PRIVATE LOVE TEST

1. If Barry wanted to go surfing, but you never tried it before, you would
   (a) want him to teach you.
   (b) be afraid of making a fool of yourself.
   (c) bring along your radio and watch him from the beach.

2. If Barry takes you to a French restaurant, you would
   (a) allow him to order for you.
   (b) insist on ordering yourself to impress him.
   (c) begin to giggle when you hear him speak.

3. On a date, Barry tells you he can't stay out late because he has to be at the studio early the next day, and you
   (a) think he's too conscientious.
   (b) act disappointed.
   (c) admire him for his professional attitude.

4. If Barry gave you his phone number, you would
   (a) call him just to hear him say "hello" and hangup.
   (b) be happy he did but still wait for him to call you.
   (c) show it to your friends in school to make them jealous.

5. When you picture Barry reading his fan mail you
   (a) are happy he has so many admirers.
   (b) think he works too hard.
   (c) become jealous.

6. If you and Barry were building a dream house, it would be
   (a) in the mountains.
   (b) near the ocean.
   (c) in the city.

7. You're the girl for Barry because you're
   (a) friendly.
   (b) aloof.
   (c) a sports fan.

8. If you found a hurt bird while you were walking with Barry, you would
   (a) feel sorry for it.
   (b) insist on bringing it home.
   (c) tell Barry not to touch it.

9. If Barry took you horse-back riding but you were an inexperienced rider, you would
   (a) try to act like you know what you're doing.
   (b) blame all your difficulties on the horse.
   (c) be an honest and willing beginner.

10. If you were with Barry and a girl passed a catty remark, you would
   (a) direct one at her.
   (b) ignore it.
   (c) demand Barry say something to her.

The Bachelor Stars ???

ANSWERS FOR EACH TEST

DONNY

1. b
2. b
3. b
4. c
5. b
6. c
7. c
8. c
9. c
10. a

THE OSMONDS

1. c
2. a
3. b
4. c
5. b
6. c
7. a
8. c
9. b
10. b

BOBBY

1. c
2. b
3. c
4. c
5. c
6. b
7. a
8. c
9. b
10. c

PETE

1. a
2. c
3. c
4. b
5. c
6. a
7. c
8. a
9. c
10. b

BARRY

1. a
2. a
3. c
4. b
5. a
6. b
7. a
8. b
9. c
10. b

SCORING FOR EACH TEST

9-10 points—Congratulations! You're the lucky dream girl this super guy has been waiting for. Your life together should be filled with lots of love, happiness and laughter.

6-8 points—You have a lot in common with this heart-throb and you understand him really well. After a few dates, you'd have a good chance to become the special girl in his life.

3-5 points—It's not going to be smooth sailing for you and him on the sea of love. He may take you out a few times, but the forecast is for stormy weather.

0-3 points—Forget him!

AT LAST!
A DATE WITH THE BOY
I'D BEEN DREAMING OF!

It was just going to be a movie date, but it was the most fantastic, thrilling, stupendous thing that had ever happened to me . . . or so I thought!

TRAUMATIC THINGS are always happening to me. Like the day I collided with this character in the doorway of Stacy's Drug Store after school. One minute I was going through the doorway with my friends, Debby and Lisa, and the next I felt like I'd been hit by an armored truck.

"Wow, I'm sorry." The voice was deep and mysterious sounding, but when I looked up it was into a red face with freckles popping out all over it and a head of hair that resembled a haystack.

"Oh, it's all right," I answered, brushing myself off. "I'm used to being run down every day of my life."

He helped me pick up my books, his face even redder than before. He looked too big for his shirt and too small for the jeans he was wearing. He also looked vaguely familiar. Where had I seen him before?

"Hey, Elnora, come on."

I winced at the name. Why did I have to be named after my mother's favorite aunt? Who could hear the name Elnora and not picture a little old lady instead of a fifteen-year-old who wasn't too bad looking in spite of her stubby nose and flyaway hair?

I brushed past the character and joined my friends in the first booth.

"Who's that hayseed?" Lisa asked as we watched him lope across the street.

"He looks like a fugitive from 'Hee-Haw'," Debby commented as she studied the menu.

Lisa snapped her fingers. "Say, isn't that the guy who's staying with the Smiths? I heard he's from a farm upstate. Came down to study agriculture at the college," she said.

Something clicked in my mind. Now I knew where I'd seen him before. I often babysat for the Smiths, and one night they'd been extra late and arranged for him to take me home.

I hadn't really paid much attention to him. All the way home he'd broken the silence with only "yups" and "nopes" to my attempts at conversation, except just before I got out of the car. "Boy, you're pretty," he'd said, talking fast as though he'd run out of nerve if he didn't hurry. "How come you're babysitting instead of being out with some guy tonight?"

I couldn't answer that. I mean, how could I tell him that I always freeze up whenever a guy I'm interested in speaks to me. "Oh, I just hate to let the Smiths down," I'd said. "They've depended on me for so long."

"I'd sure like to take you out," he'd said slowly.

"Maybe sometime," I'd answered vaguely as I opened the car door and ran into the house. If he only knew how much I wanted to go out. Everyone I knew was dating this year. All except me.

Mom thought I was too particular. "You can't judge a book by its covers," she'd say. That was Mom. She always had some saying she'd read somewhere that was about as modern as the Egyptian pyramids. She'd probably think I should date this jerk. No, thanks. I could do better than that if I just waited. What I really wanted was a date with Ken Reynolds. If he asked me, I wouldn't be spending my Saturday nights babysitting, that was for sure. The trouble is, every other girl in town wanted to date him.

He was the real reason we were in the drug store that day. We always went in the afternoon because Ken and the rest of the guys usually stopped there after school.

"There he is." Lisa nudged me. Debby had gone up to the counter to get the cokes. She always did, hoping that Ken would notice her, but of course he didn't. Who'd notice a kid with braces on her teeth when he was dating someone like Pam Perkins?

No, the nearest we'd gotten to being noticed by Ken Reynolds was one night last month when he was at a party at Rob Benson's house. Rob was Lisa's cousin, and they knew I was having a bunch of girls over for a slumber party, so they called up to tease us. They all took turns talking, and then Ken got on the line.

"Hi there, Elnora," he'd drawled. his voice smooth as melted chocolate. "Rob says you're a cute little chick."

I felt goosebumps all over me, and I shivered even though it was sweltering hot outside. Of course, I blew my big chance. Did I say something clever like, "Why not find out for yourself?" Not me. I just stood there like a tongue-tied idiot, thankful that he

(Continued on page 56)

YOUR ALL DAY/ ALL NIGHT

GUIDE TO BEAUTIFUL SKIN

HOW MANY TIMES have you looked into a mirror and suddenly come down with a bad case of the complexion blues? Well, lovely skin never results from a lot of wishing and hoping—it's the product of tender loving care. And one of the best ways to assure a glowing complexion is to find out the type of skin you have and then follow the proper beauty routine for day and for night.

It's very simple to determine your particular skin type. If your skin is neither dry nor excessively oily and is smooth and moist to touch, it's normal. Oily skin is constantly being threatened by blemishes and has a tendency toward large pores. Problem skin is troubled with open blemishes, inflamed areas and is always in a state of irritation. Once you've decided which category your skin belongs to—hurry up and get to work on it!

NORMAL SKIN CARE

MORNING

Your skin should be washed with a mild soap or cleanser. Examine your face carefully—you may discover a few oily patches around your forehead, nose and chin. If you do, pat on an astringent to the oily sections after every cleansing. This closes the pores and helps keep the oil back longer.

NOON

Now's the time to do a spot check on your makeup. A quick pat of powder will vanish a shiny forehead and a blotting tissue also takes care of oil. During lunch, eat a well-balanced meal instead of a fast snack of sweets. Since plenty of green vegetables and fresh fruit keep your skin in an excellent condition, try munching on some celery or a big apple.

NIGHT

Remove makeup first by applying cold cream or makeup remover to your face in an upward-sweeping motion. This will help improve the blood's circulation and prevent blotches from forming. Do this for about two minutes and then wipe your face clean with a tissue. Then repeat the same cleaning routine you followed in the morning.

OILY SKIN CARE

MORNING

Begin your beauty routine by washing with a medicated soap or lotion that will help reduce excess oil. Rinse off soap with cold water and use an astringent to close the pores. At least twice a week, glide an ice cube wrapped in a wash cloth across your face to tone up your skin and prevent dirt from getting down into the pores. If you wear a foundation, choose one that has an astringent or water base because this helps to stop your makeup from changing color and from having that shiny look. If you prefer powder, use the loose variety—and never use a soiled powder puff or your skin will become a disaster area for blackheads and other nasties.

Cleansing is vital. So is making eruptions disappear quick. Our model's using Cover Girl's cover-up "Plus 3" to hide the spot.

NOON

Head for the nearest ladies' room and remove that stale makeup before applying a new coat. You have to keep your skin scrupulously clean—and this means several washings a day. If you don't have the time, use makeup remover pads or blotting tissues. Since certain foods, such as French fries, chocolate and spices, stimulate oil production—try to avoid them or cut down on your intake.

NIGHT

Follow your morning cleansing routine nightly, and twice a week take these extra—but worthwhile—steps. Use commercial cleansing grains (or make a paste of oatmeal and water) to help remove blackheads and to loosen any oil plugs. (Don't rub too hard—be sure your skin isn't very irritated by the grains.) Also, spend some time (about three minutes) treating your face to a steam bath by covering your head with a towel and leaning over a pot of boiling water. The steam opens and cleans out the pores. Close the pores again with cool water.

PROBLEM SKIN CARE

MORNING

Basically, your routine is the same as for your oily-skinned friends—only there's more of it. To cleanse, lather your face with a medicated soap or lotion and spend a few minutes massaging the area with your fingertips. Rinse with cool water and then apply an antiseptic lotion or drying agent to your skin. A skin-color cream that promotes peeling can be worn under makeup. If you notice any new blemishes, dip a piece of cotton into alcohol and gently dab it on them.

NOON

It's cleansing time again and it's a good idea to wipe away that dirt and grime with medicated pads. Never put a new layer of makeup over an old one—no matter how rushed you are. Be sure to eat a well-balanced meal.

NIGHT

Try to take a hot shower every night—it promotes healthy skin. Wash your hair frequently because dirty hair is a great cause of blemishes. If your forehead is broken out, choose a hairstyle that keeps your locks away from your face. At least once a week, apply a medicated mask that will stimulate the circulation and help to get rid of dead skin and excess oil. And remember—cleanliness is the only way to make skin troubles go away.

What was it that had turned our love into hatred and made us want to hurt each other?

ONE KISS, TWO BROKEN HEARTS: THE STORY OF A SAD ROMANCE

IF I COULD HAVE, I would have hit Dick! But instead, I glared at him, stared at him. And then the tears blinded my eyes and I couldn't see him anymore.

"I hate you, Dick! I hate you!" I screamed.

I can still remember how the words sounded as I yelled them at the boy standing in front of me. It was so ugly, so awful. I'd never have believed it could happen. Not to Dick and me. Not the way we'd felt.

I remember the first time I realized how much I liked him. I guess I must have liked him all along, but I realize it—really and absolutely—during a movie date. The picture was a comedy. And Dick and I had practically fallen out of our seats with laughter.

"Good movie, huh?" he asked as we were leaving the theater.

He took my arm, held it lightly right behind the elbow. It was a small gesture, but it felt good to me. It was protective, even loving.

We went to a little restaurant not far from the movie. It wasn't the usual place the kids from school went after dates and I liked that. Somehow, I sensed this date was special . . . because I felt special. And somehow I sensed Dick felt the same way.

We sat in a little booth on either side of a table that was covered with a red checked tablecloth. There was a flickering little light on the table. And in the shadows it cast, Dick's eyes looked darker and his hair looked like the glossy ocean at night.

We smiled at each other a lot across the table. We smiled while we were biting into the hamburgers and sipping our sodas. We smiled as we were talking. I couldn't keep my mouth from curving up. It was funny, as if my mouth wanted to laugh all by itself. Funny . . . and nice.

We walked home holding hands. And when Dick kissed me goodnight at my door, I leaned against him and closed my eyes. This was a different kiss—special—to go with our special feelings and the special night we'd shared.

We kept sharing, too. By the time school was out for the summer, Dick and I were a real twosome. We went to the beach, to the park, for bike rides, for picnics or just goofed around. It was wonderful.

"You're the luckiest girl in the world," my friend Pat gushed one day after a quick shopping trip for something I could wear on a hike date. "Dick really digs you, Marie."

I smiled at her. "I guess he likes me pretty well."

"Pretty well!" She almost yelled. "Marie, you've got him hooked!" She lowered her voice slightly. "You can bet one thing—he'll never do what that crumb of a Buddy did to you."

It hurt a little to remember Buddy. But only a little. Once, it had hurt a lot. But with Dick in my life, what Buddy did to me didn't matter quite so much.

We'd been going steady. And then Buddy started taking out another girl behind my back. When I found out about it, we had it out. And then we broke up. It was that simple. But it hurt a lot—and for a long time. Now it didn't so much. Almost not at all. And it was because of Dick.

I could hardly wait for him to call me that night, so I could hear his voice, so I could be really sure he was there, that he liked me. I knew he'd call. He always did.

In the beginning, he'd called after dinner usually, if we didn't have a date that night. I'd sit in the den, waiting for the call I was sure would come, maybe reading or pretending to do the work I had to do.

"Doing your homework?" he'd ask.

"Yes, unfortunately. I'm glad you interrupted."

We'd talk then, about something or nothing, whatever the case was that particular night. Maybe for ten or fifteen minutes, if we were really wound up. Then he'd start hinting around to get off the phone.

"I suppose all pleasure has to come to an end," he'd joke, "especially when the math book beckons."

"I guess you're right, Dick—as usual."

"True, true . . . "

"I'll let you go now. But call me later, okay?"

"If you want. But why?"

"Just like that. I like to hear your voice. It's good company on a boring night."

He always laughed and promised to call again before bed. And he usually did. I knew he thought it was silly, but he did it to please me. Just a quick call to say goodnight or ask how the homework went.

It set a pattern. By the middle of the summer, Dick was calling me three or four times a day, just to say hello or talk about nothing. I wanted him to call . . . I guess I practically made him call so often. For some reason, I needed to hear his voice a lot during the day. Besides, he didn't seem to mind. At least, not at first.

But as time went on, he skipped his calls sometimes. I'd sit near the phone, waiting, but he wouldn't call. And then I'd get upset.

"You didn't call me last night," I told him the first time it happened.

"I got tied up," he said.

"I was waiting."

He looked at me almost as if he didn't know what I was talking about.

"You shouldn't have waited, Marie. I didn't say for sure I'd call."

"But you always do," I argued.

I would have said more, but he had the funniest look on his face, as if he was going to get mad at me any second. So I dropped the subject. And the next night, he called as usual.

It happened again, of course. And I got upset again. And I mentioned it again. And Dick got that look again. But then he'd call . . . and everything would be all right, the way it was before.

I loved being with Dick. It made me feel proud. He was so nice-looking, so kind, so sweet and considerate, just being next to him gave me a feeling of warmth and happiness.

Like the way he took me on that hiking date. I loved to walk, but he didn't care for it too much. That's why it was so nice of him to spend the whole day out in the country just for me.

We drove our bikes out past the city limits, laughing and joking between uphill climbs. I'd packed a picnic lunch and had it strapped to the handlebars of my bike. It was nice, with the sun streaming down on us as we peddled, the wind blowing our hair around. When we finally stopped, both Dick and I were out of breath.

"Is this where we check the bikes?" he asked, pointing to a little building at the side of the road.

I nodded. I could see some other bikes already chained to the big post in the back. It was a good day for hiking. Some of the kids had gotten an early start, I thought.

Soon, Dick and I were trudging along the path that led to the top of the mountain. I'd been up there before. There was a refreshment stand, rest rooms and the most glorious view I'd ever seen.

"Just wait till you get there," I told Dick as he walked behind me. "You'll forget all about this climb and," I laughed, "all the huffing and puffing you're doing."

An hour later, we were up at the top, just walking into the clearing. I looked around, surprised. Lots of kids from school came up here, I knew. But I didn't expect the kind of crowd I saw. It seemed that just about everyone was there. Somebody had brought along a portable tape player and the music was blasting.

"Hey, you were right!" Dick called back as he hurried past me. "Things are really booming up here!"

I followed, upset. It wasn't fair that all these kids were up here. This was supposed to be a private hike for just Dick and me. I wanted to be alone with him, standing on the edge of the clearing and looking down at the city below.

For a minute, a new thought pushed away the disappointment. Dick had told some of the kids about the hike we were going on. I'd been right there. Maybe he'd asked the kids to go, too. Maybe he'd planned this sort-of party in the mountains. Maybe he didn't want to be alone with me—the way I wanted to be alone with him!

When we'd first started getting close to each other, liking each other so much, we'd always been alone. Both of us had wanted it that way. But lately, Dick had been suggesting double dates, even triple dates. It seemed that he didn't want us to be alone anymore. And now this. Had he planned it?

When I caught up with him, he was talking to two boys from school. I stood behind him for a few seconds, waiting for him to notice me, but he didn't.

"Dick," I said, putting my arm through his and holding it, "let's go over there and sit down." I was motioning toward a spot at one side of the clearing that was empty, far from the crowd of kids who were dancing and fooling around.

"Okay," he said. "But we're going to play stickball later. You can find something to do, can't you, Marie?"

"Play stickball! Today?"

"Sure. Is something wrong?"

He was looking at my face, looking at my expression. I should have tried to hide the disappointment, I know, but I couldn't. I'd planned this day, fixed the lunch, even bought new pants and midriff shirt to wear. And now it was ruined. I'd wanted the day to be so romantic, just ours to enjoy. And now Dick was planning to play stickball and just leave me!

I tried not to think about that as Dick and I sat down and dug into the food I'd brought. It had been a long hike and we were both hungry. Laughing, we ate the sandwiches and sipped our sodas through the straws that had gotten bent somehow.

"This is fun, isn't it?" I asked him while I was cleaning up.

He nodded lazily. He was lying on his back on the grass. The sun was partly on him, partly off. And he was squinting a little in the glaring light.

"I wish we could stay like this all day," I said softly, dropping down next to him.

He touched my hand, then put his head in my lap. "Yeah."

"Hey, Dick, come on!" one of the boys yelled.

"Duty calls," Dick said, starting to get up.

"Dick, do you have to play?"

He looked at me for a second as if he didn't understand the question. "Sure, why not?"

"Because I don't feel so good. My stomach's upset," I lied. "I think I want to go home."

"You really sick, Marie?" He was leaning toward me, his face concerned and worried.

"Just a little upset tummy." I hated lying. I didn't want to. But that was bet-

(Continued on page 52)

EXTRA! FOR

All the news that's fit to print about your

Copyright FOR TEENS ONLY Magazine

WES STERN: FROM AGENT TO STAR

Wes still can't believe how it all happened.

THE story of Wes Stern's rise to fame is just like something out of a movie script. He never really expected things to turn out as they did. He just happened to be a very lucky young man who was always in the right place at the right times.

Wes first fell in love with show business when his parents took him to see the Broadway production of "South Pacific" for his sixth birthday.

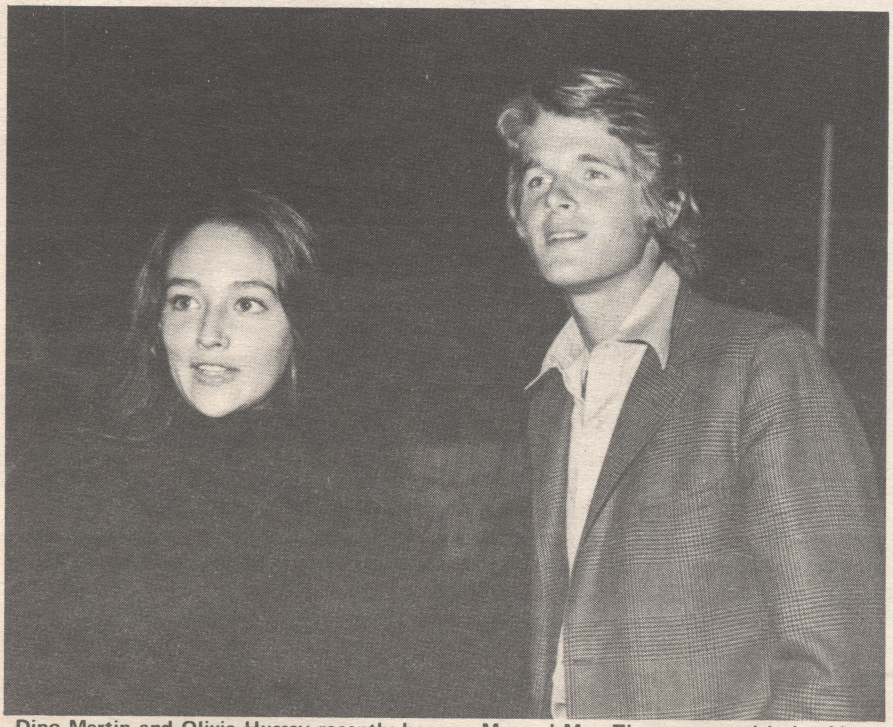
"To me, show business still has all the magic of that production," he says. "All I've ever wanted to do was just be a small part of it."

Throughout grade school and high school, Wes found the going rough. He could never get a part in any of his school plays. So, after he finished two years at Hunter College in New York City, he decided to quit school and start working toward getting into the career he so wanted.

His first job was as a studio page for ABC. Wes really enjoyed it because he was able to see a lot of big stars. He also hoped that just being there might lead to something even better for himself. After nine months with ABC, he moved on to Westinghouse Broadcasting where he became head page for "The Merv Griffin Show."

Thanks to a woman he helped get a front row seat one evening, Wes landed an office job at a talent agency. In two years he became a full-fledged talent agent. And then it happened. Wes took a client to audition for a United Artists movie—and ended up getting the part himself!

That was in 1969, and since then, Wes has made a second movie and has appeared on a number of TV shows. Now he's co-starring with Bobby Sherman in "Getting Together" and he's as happy as can be!



Dino Martin and Olivia Hussey recently became Mr. and Mrs. They were wed in Las Vegas on the very night that Olivia's latest film, "All The Right Noises," premiered in London.

BEN MURPHY HITS THE ROAD

ACCORDING to the handsome and talented star of "Alias Smith and Jones," Ben Murphy, there's nothing more exciting than traveling and meeting new people and seeing different things. And Ben's certainly done his share of just that.

Traveling man Ben has finally settled down.

TEENS ONLY...

favorite singers, actors, groups and guys!

0¢
NO CHARGE WHEN YOU READ FOR TEENS ONLY

Forecast: Good reading for you!

Ben was born in Joansboro, Arkansas, but grew up in a place called Hinsdale, which is a suburb of Chicago, Illinois. When it came time for him to go to college, Ben chose to go off to Loras College in Dubuque, Iowa. He stayed there for a year, then went to Loyola University in New Orleans, Louisiana. But he wasn't finished yet. He later transferred to the University of the Americas in Mexico City, Mexico, and then to the University of Illinois.

Through all this, brainy Ben managed to keep all his credits straight and received two Bachelor of Arts degrees—one in International Relations and the other in Theater Arts. He also did some graduate work in theater arts and physical education

During his travels about the country from one school to another, Ben got a lot more than just a formal education. He learned quite a bit about people and places and about himself. And throughout his travels, Ben filled a number of scrapbooks with his adventures along the way. Now that he's sort-of settled down for awhile, he hopes to compile all his experiences into a very exciting book.

JACKSONS MAKE TIME FOR WORK AND PLAY

The happy but exhausted Jackson Five relax together after a hard day of work and play.

ONE of the most likable groups of young guys around today is The Jackson Five. They're not only great entertainers, but they're great people as well.

The Jacksons, who were all born in Gary, Indiana, first began singing together for the fun of it. Both their parents, Joe and Katherine, were performers. Joe was a guitarist and singer with a group called the Falcons and Katherine was a clarinet player. So when they saw their sons really taking to music, they gave them a lot of encouragement. Every time the Jackson boys heard a song they liked on the radio, they'd sing along and eventually create their own arrangement.

Their career really got off to a good start when they won a talent contest at a local high school by doing the hit song "My Girl." That convinced their dad that they were really interested—and that they did have a lot of talent. He began working more and more with them to help them develop a polished, professional act.

Finally, all their work began to pay off. Richard Hatcher, the mayor of Gary, had the opportunity to hear them perform one night and immediately called Diana Ross. Diana agreed that The Jackson Five were quite something and arranged for the boys to audition with Motown Records. And so, they flew to Detroit, did their thing and wound up with a recording contract.

The Jacksons now live in a big and beautiful home in the Beverly Hills section of Los Angeles. Besides their spacious practice room where the boys do most of their work, they've got plenty of places to play around their new house. All the Jacksons love to swim, so when they're not busy you just might find them enjoying the gorgeous swimming pool in their back yard. Sometimes they play basketball on their own court, too. Michael, Jackie, Marlon, Tito and Jermaine just have so many talents and interests that they're always on the go.

INDEX OF FEATURES

Brady Bunch, The	41
Cole, Mike	38
Dey, Susan	40
Everett, Chad	41
Holmes, David	38
Hussey, Olivia	36
Jackson Five, The	37
Martin, Dino	36
McCartney, Paul	40
Murphy, Ben	36
Osmond Brothers, The	38
Roe, Tommy	39
Royal, Billy Joe	39
Russel, Del	39
South, Joe	39
Stern, Wes	36
Three Dog Night	40

OSMOND FAMILY REVEALS PRIVATE HIDEAWAY

The Osmond kids gather around their Mom and Dad in the living room of their big home.

WHEN The Osmonds have a break in their very busy schedule, there's one thing they all like to do more than anything else. They all pack their bags and head for the mountains of Utah.

The Osmond family has its roots in Ogden, Utah. But when the boys began to make it in show business, the family moved to Los Angeles.

"As much as we hated to leave," says Wayne, "we knew we had to go where the work is. And that's LA."

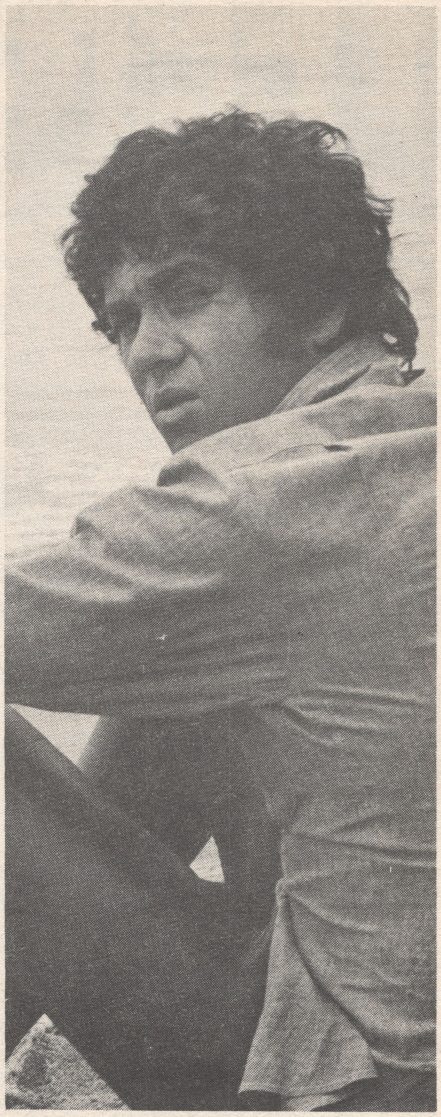
But the Osmonds could never really give up the beauty and peacefulness of the state they call home. They now own a lovely old two-story brick house by a beautiful clear lake in the mountains above a small Utah town. That's where they spend most of their holidays and as many vacations as they can.

"It's really fantastic there," adds Merrill. "We have a huge pond right in front of the house, too."

The boys really love their visits back to Utah. They can fish and hike and camp out in the ten acres of forest that are part of their property. They also have a very large garden in which they grow a wide variety of fruits and vegetables.

The house itself has about ten rooms and they're all just chock full of Osmond family memories. This is where the boys keep all the gifts and souvenirs of their years of professional entertaining. It's a very special place for all of them and they hope to bring their own families there someday.

The boys enjoy spending time outdoors.



Mike Cole's starring in a TV movie called "The Day They Took The Babies Away."

DAVID HOLMES CAUSES "INCIDENT"

CAN a seven-year-old boy create a national incident? He can if his name is David Holmes! He'll never forget the time he met the late General Charles DeGaulle

"I was at school in France," he said. "And General DeGaulle came to visit us. It was a big national event. There were television cameras everywhere and we all got dressed up and in line. I was put in the back row and I was very sad because I knew I'd never get to see the General."

But fate stepped in. Some of the boys in the front row misbehaved. They were sent back and David was brought up to the front.

"He came right up to my teacher," David went on, "who was standing next to me. I was so overwhelmed with the whole thing, I turned to the TV cameras and press and started applauding, which started the whole crowd of thousands of people applauding! It brought the house down and the pictures of me next to General DeGaulle were on TV.

Handsome David Holmes loves acting on TV.

ROE, SOUTH AND ROYAL ARE WINNING COMBINATION

SOME of the biggest moments in show business history throughout the years happened when a couple of top entertainers get together to perform. That's exactly what Tommy Roe, Billy Joe Royal and Joe South did—and quite successfully, too. All three of them have been friends for a long time and each one is a super entertainer by himself, so you can just imagine how exciting things can get when they're together! There's lots and lots of happy music and loads of great fun.

Their smiles tell you that Joe South, Tommy Roe and Billy Joe Royal like getting together.

When and where did this fantastic show take place? Well, actually it happened for the first time nearly a year ago. Though Tommy, Billy Joe and Joe have known one another for a few years, they never tried wowing an audience by putting their acts together until the three of them appeared on "The Ed Sullivan Show" last fall. Need it be said—they were an absolute sensation! Everyone begged for more. So, they tried it again on a few other shows and in a couple of private appearances. The response has been just so fantastic that there's some talk going around now that there might be a major concert tour in store for the three of them together.

In the past, all three of them have had quite a bit of success on their own. Tommy, who wrote his first hit single called "Sheila" when he was just fourteen years old, has recorded over 70 releases. He's also received four gold records for his efforts. Songwriting is just as important to him as performing and he recently established his own music publishing company. Even more recently, he made his first major Las Vegas appearance and was so successful, he's been asked back.

Billy Joe originally started out with a group but rose to fame as an individual performer. His first record was a million-seller called "Down In The Boondocks" and it just happened to be written by Joe South. Billy Joe's also recorded three albums to date. He's presently awaiting word on the possibility of his own TV show sometime in the future.

Joe played guitar on recording sessions with stars like Bob Dylan and Aretha Franklin and also wrote and produced hits for others, like his good friend Billy Joe, long before he ever decided to record any of his own work himself. But he certainly chose a winner when he finally did. His first release, "Games People Play," won a Grammy Award in 1968. Since then, he's recorded three albums and hopes to do a lot more.

Whether they're alone or together, Tommy, Billy Joe and Joe are three exciting performers you'll be seeing a lot more of.

DEL RUSSEL RECALLS LIFE ABROAD

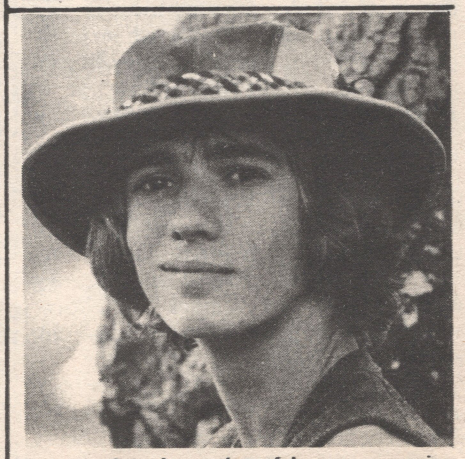
IT'S not every American boy who gets the exciting opportunity to spend nearly half his growing years living in a foreign country. But Del Russel, the handsome young star of "Arnie," had the lucky chance to do just that.

When Del was about eight years old, he and his family moved to Italy where they lived for almost the next seven years. Del's father, Tony Russel, who is also an actor, went to Europe to work in foreign films and, since most of his work was in Italy, the Russel family set up residence there.

"That was probably the most exciting experience of my life," says Del. "I really grew up over there. All the firsts that happen to people—things like a first date, a first love, a first real friendship and so on—happened to me in Italy. And I guess it was probably very different from anything that might have happened over there."

When the Russel family first arrived in Italy, Del didn't have any problems adjusting. But when they returned to the U.S. after nearly seven years, Del says he was pretty mixed-up and unhappy.

"I really want to go back someday," he admits. "I loved the people very much. My best friend over there placed a friendship chain on my wrist right before we left in 1967. And, you know, I wore it until just a few months ago when it broke!"



Del certainly has a lot of happy memories.

SUSAN DEY LOOKS AT MODELING

BEFORE Susan Dey ever turned to acting, she was involved in another very successful career.

"One summer, when I was just fifteen," she says, "I went to my stepmother and asked her what I could do to keep busy. I'd been a mother's helper the previous summer and I wanted to do something different. Well, without telling me, she wrote to a modeling agency in New York City. Within a few weeks, she showed my sister Leslie and me the reply asking her to bring the two of us in for an interview. It was all quite exciting, and soon we were both models!"

Susan found life as a model to have both its good points and its bad—just as she's finding life as an actress now.

Susan still does some modeling now and then.

"I have to admit," she says, "I liked the money. I also enjoyed meeting people and getting to travel to different places for shootings. Modeling took me to Canada, St. Croix, and places on Long Island. I even got to Coney Island —I'd never been there before."

Susan also enjoyed some of the situations professional modeling called for. One time she had to do a bikini shot in Coney Island. It was the middle of February and everyone else was wearing woolen hats and scarves and heavy coats. According to Susan, it was cold, but she got a big charge out of it.

"As for the bad points," she continues, "modeling is really hard work. It's definitely not as glamorous as so many people seem to think."

But Susan never really seems to mind hard work. If she did, she wouldn't be an actress now.

"I think basically that the most important thing I got out of it was the experience of working," she says. "I liked earning my own money—it gave me a strong feeling of independence."

And Susan is still showing her independence today as an actress. She loves her work most because it's her own.

THREE DOG NIGHT MAKE IT TO TOP

THREE Dog Night's smash hit "Joy To The World"—which reached number one in all three major music magazines, as well as almost every American and Canadian radio chart—really seems to express what their kind of music is all about.

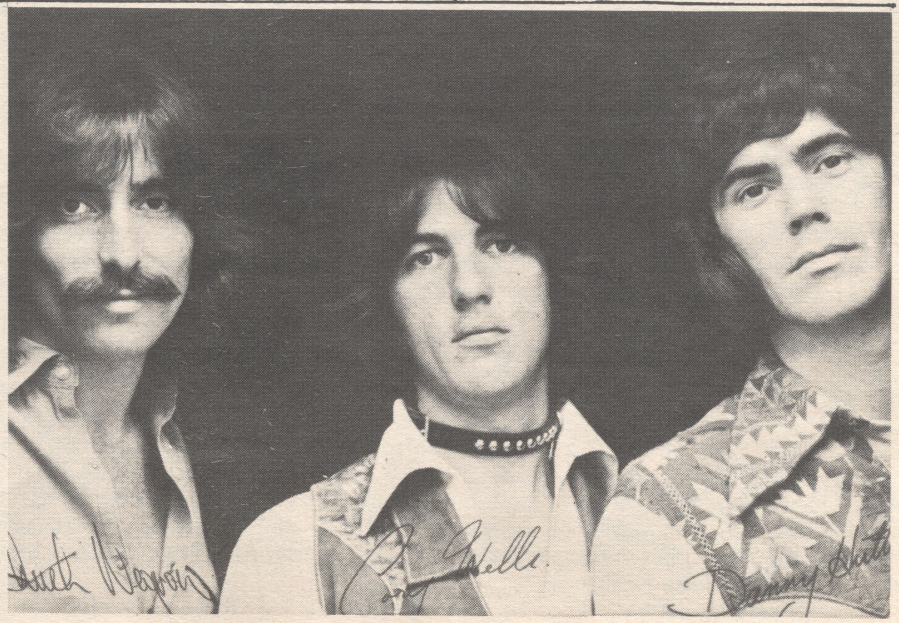
"We're not just out to make a quick buck," explains Cory Wells. "And we're not really trying to make any deep, dark revelations through our music, either. We just want to make music that makes everybody feel good."

All their previous successes seem to prove that they're doing just that, too. Four of their singles, "One," "Easy To Be Hard," "Eli's Coming" and "Mama Told Me," have clinched gold records. Their first album, which was recorded in only two days after they'd been living, working and singing together for a few months, also turned into pure gold. And their next three albums were million-sellers as well.

In spite of the fact that Three Dog Night has met with such overwhelming success with their records, they still basically consider themselves a performing group.

"We love our audiences," says Danny Hutton. "We feel a sense of obligation to them . . . and they seem to appreciate it, too!"

Paul McCartney's pleased with his new album, "Ram." He recorded it all in New York City.



Three Dog Night, one of the most successful groups around, wants everyone to be happy.

BRADY BUNCH AWAITS BLESSED EVENT

This is how the Bradys looked when they first began. Watch for a new addition this season.

FOR the past two years, "The Brady Bunch" has been coming into your home to entertain you every Friday evening on ABC. During that time, you've gotten to know this wonderful TV family very well. In fact, they might even seem like a real family to you.

Well, all the people who play the Bradys have gotten very close to one another, too. At times, Robert Reed and Florence Henderson, who play Mike and Carol Brady, seem to feel as close to their Brady children—played by Maureen McCormick, Eve Plumb, Susan Olsen, Barry Williams, Christopher Knight and Michael Lookinland—as they do to their own children at home. Robert and Florence watch out for their younger co-stars on the set and are always interested in knowing what they're up to in their private lives.

The kids, on the other hand, really look up to Robert and Florence with a great deal of respect and admiration, and admit they've learned a lot about acting from the two of them. And Ann B. Davis mustn't be forgotten. Everyone on the set really loves her and enjoys having her around.

The last two years have been really exciting for everyone on the show because they've been able to develop such great personal relationships with one another off camera. And on camera, they've gone through some very exciting events, too.

Everyone remembers the first show when Mike and Carol were married and the kids wound up coming with them on the honeymoon. They also recall the time when Marcia, played by Maureen, had to wear braces on her teeth. And they laugh about all Barry's girl problems as Greg.

But this season, the Bradys will celebrate the biggest and most exciting event of all. Mike and Carol and the kids will be welcoming twin babies into the Brady family! Everyone's really excited about the new arrivals!

CHAD EVERETT HAS A WAY WITH WORDS

CHAD Everett is most definitely a man of many and varied talents. Not only is he a fine actor and businessman, he's also an accomplished athlete, a knowledgeable horse breeder and raiser, a classical car collector and sports car racer, a good pianist and guitarist and an excellent bridge player. And, to add to that very impressive list, he's also becoming quite a poet.

Chad first developed an interest in writing poetry when he was still in school. But he never dreamed that one day he'd become such a success that other people would want to read his works. His verses have always been rather personal. More recently, though, he's realized that as an actor, he reveals quite a bit about himself every day—and he's now pretty excited about the whole idea of having his poems published for others to read.

Chad Everett's a very busy and talented man.

HOT FLASHES!

CHRISTOPHER STONE, who starred last season in "The Interns," may not have a series of his own to act in this season—but he has written an idea for a new one. It's currently up for consideration—so keep your fingers crossed.

JOHN SAXON, known to TV audiences as Dr. Ted Stuart in "The Bold Ones," is broadening his activities and branching out into other areas. He's keeping quite busy taking singing lessons.

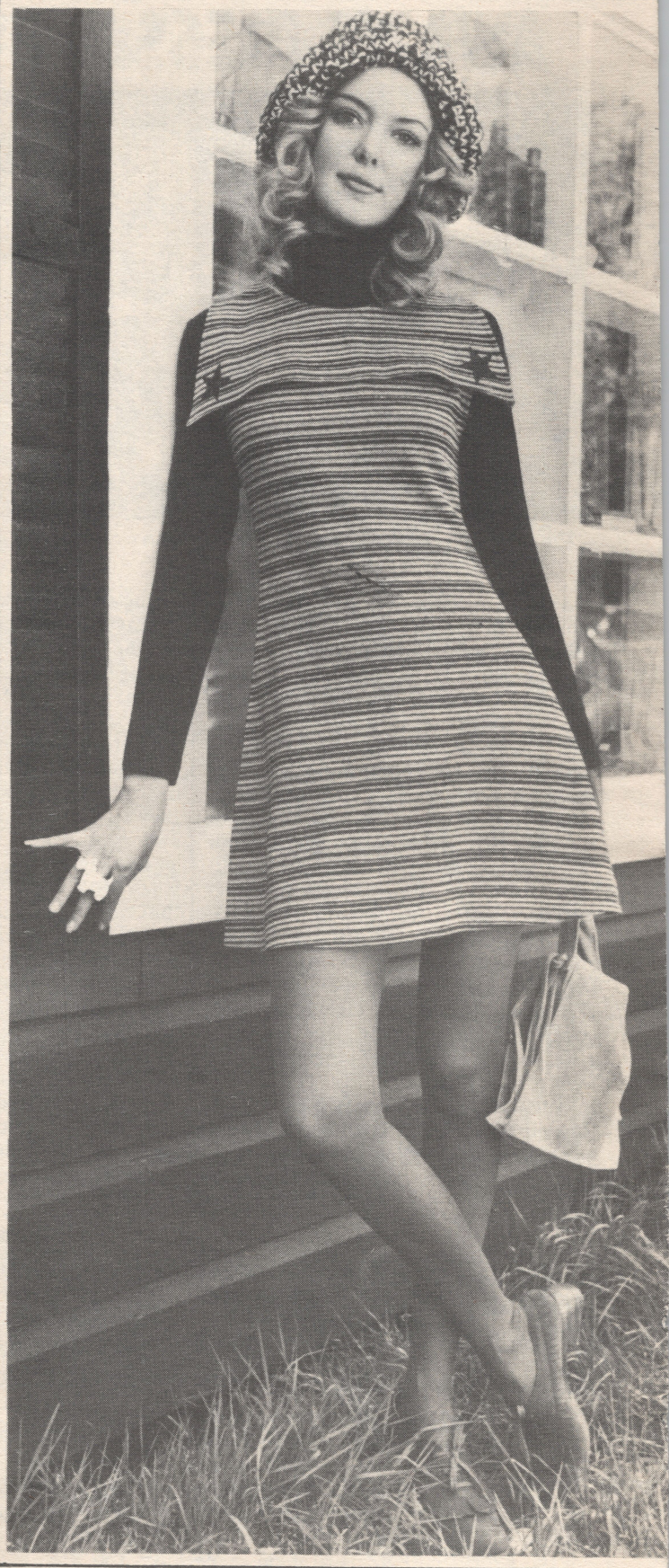
MICKEY DOLENZ is keeping really busy, too. He did a sensational job in his latest flick "Keep Off My Grass" and now is hard at work taping the voice of Delbert in a new Hannah-Barbera cartoon series, "Funky Phanthom."

KAREN and RICHARD CARPENTER might be making movies before the year is over. They've been offered contracts by both Columbia and Paramount.

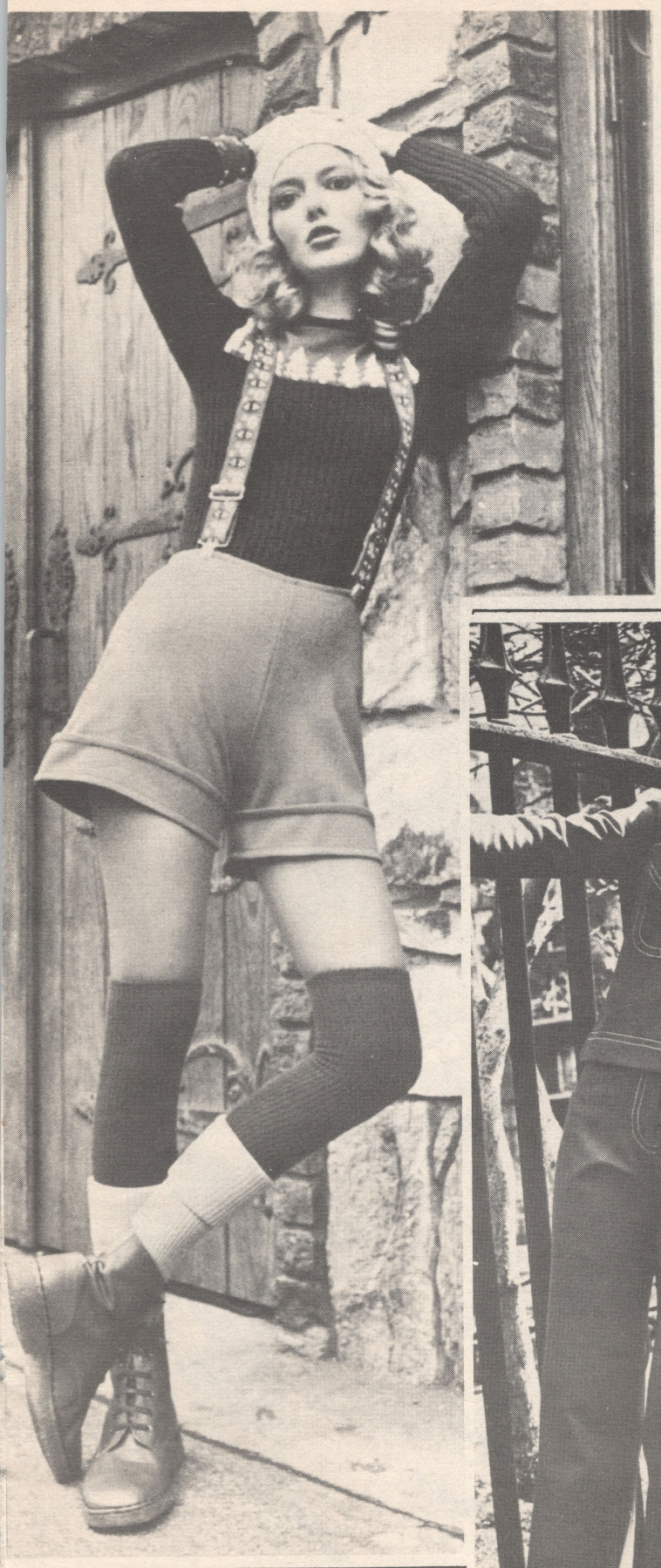
They're knitted, they're co-ordinated, they're layered and they're pulled together with super accessories. Take your choice of these great looks . . .

FASHIONS:

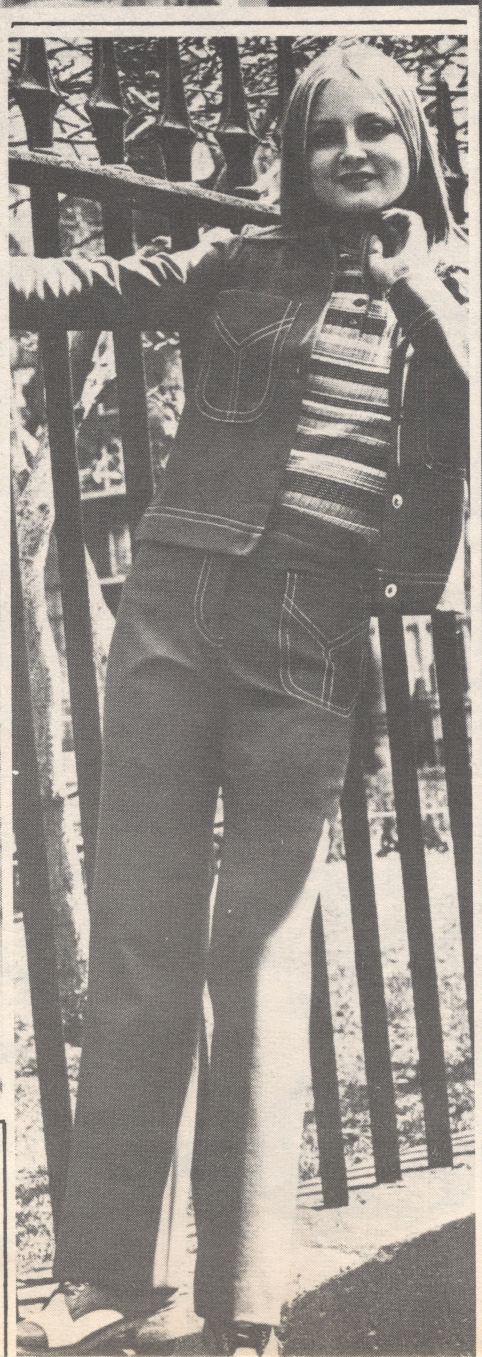
THE FUN WAY TO GO THIS FALL



Juniorite, a division of Red Eye fashions, offers this zingy striped blue, pink, lavender and purple jumper for fall. Slipped over a turtle-neck navy sweater, it makes the perfect outfit for school . . . dates . . . everywhere.



Above: Try a cute and snappy Alpine look with suspendered orange hot pants and green ribbed sweater. The suspenders are detachable. By Red Eye. Right: For more warmth—but just as much comfort and style—slip into knit pants topped by a skinny striped sweater and matching battle jacket.



Richard Nelund of Juniorite designed this tiny knit jumper and shirt. The solid body of the jumper is wine; the skirt and shirt are a delicate jacquart print. It's a real sign of the season.

All around me there were "eligible" boys. Other girls dated them. But other girls didn't have my problem —or my unique solution . .

THE GIRL NO BOY COULD EVER LOVE

I READ SOMEWHERE that fat parents have fat children. Well, it's true with my friend Jenny but not with me. Jenny doesn't seem to mind being fat. I guess that's because everyone else in her family is and one of her sisters is married. So Jenny must feel that fat or thin she has as much chance at meeting a boy as anyone else.

When I was little I used to think maybe I was adopted. I mean, nobody in my family was fat, but my father said he had an aunt who was twice as big as I was.

"For heaven sake," my mother cried. "Don't tell her something like that."

I can't say it made me feel any better.

The way I looked drove my mother right up the walls. My mother has a nice figure but she really works at it and she just couldn't understand why I didn't.

It was really my mother's attitude that caused all the trouble. The Girls Service Club I belong to at school was co-sponsoring a dance with the Boys Athletic Club. Now, my mother never really expected a boy to ask me out, my looking the way I did, but she did feel that here was an opportunity for me to ask a boy.

"A 'nice' boy wouldn't refuse," my mother said firmly.

I sometimes wonder if my mother knew what was going on at all.

She'd made up her mind, though, that I was going to that dance. Everyday when I got home from school she'd be waiting to find out if I'd asked anyone. Finally I could see the only way to get her to stop fussing was to ask a boy and get turned down and then she'd feel sorry for me and that would be that.

"You're going to ask Steve Talbott?" Jenny choked on her strawberry soda when I told her.

I twirled my straw around the glass. "Why not?" I questioned. "Might as well go down with a roar."

"But he must be the most popular boy in school," Jenny protested.

"Who are you going with?" I changed the subject.

Jenny shrugged. "My cousin, I guess. Too bad he doesn't live in town or maybe he could find you a date."

I just slurped at my soda.

It took nerve to go up to Steve and ask him for a date. A couple of times I was tempted to forget it and maybe ask somebody else but then I realized something. It's funny, but I knew it wouldn't hurt so much to be turned down by Steve. Why, even the skinny good-looking girls were dying to date him.

So the next time I saw him I just brazened my way up to him. I must have been out of my mind. I certainly could have waited until I found him alone, but, no, not me. I'll bet half the school was hanging around.

Jenny hung back giggling into her binder.

"Hey, Steve," I said.

He stopped talking and turned to look at me. I'm sure he didn't know me from Mama Cass.

I plunged on. "Would you like to take me to the dance Saturday?"

There was this thunderous *(Continued on page 60)*

QUIZ! Are You Afraid To

Rate yourself in advance—and know whether romance

Fall In Love?

will make you quiver or quake!

THE OLD SONG says that "Love is a many-splendored thing," but it can also be a little frightening. Sometimes love (and the thought of it) doesn't only hold joy, wonder, excitement and hope. It can also sometimes hold a little doubt, worry and aggravation. Indeed, these things can sometimes blot out all the happiness of love.

Of course, a little fear is quite natural when it comes to something very important in your life—and falling in love certainly is important. The problem is—is there so much fear that you're actually afraid to fall in love? Or can you live with the natural nervousness you feel?

Take this quiz to see how you rate in controlling your love-fears . . .

	YES	NO
1. Are you nervous when you go to a party or out on a special date?	☑	☐
2. Would you rather stay home than go out somewhere where there are new boys?	☐	☑
3. When you're home, do you dream of how nice it would be to meet and get to know a special boy?	☑	☐
4. When you actually do go to a party, do you tell yourself somebody there will think you're nice despite your nervousness?	☐	☑
5. Do you sometimes think no boy will ever love you?	☐	☑
6. If you meet a boy you like, are you able to relax enough to enjoy his company?	☑	☐
7. When you've been out with a boy you like, do you feel convinced that he'll never call you again?	☐	☑
8. Do you worry that if you kiss a boy good night right away, he'll think you're too "easy?"	☑	☑
9. Do you worry that if you don't kiss him good night, he'll think you're a prude?	☐	☑
10. Do you ever visualize yourself as a bride . . . or think of how nice it will be to be married someday?	☑	☐
11. Do you feel that other girls are—and always will be—more popular than you?	☑	☐
12. Do you ever make a real effort to meet boys?	☒	☑
13. Do you like boys as people?	☑	☐
14. Do you feel you can't discuss your fears about love with your parents?	☐	☑
15. Do you feel you can discuss these fears with a friend?	☑	☐
16. Do you ever help a friend with her doubts and fears?	☑	☐
17. Do you think the boy you like will prefer another girl to you?	☐	☑
18. Do you realize that boys can be afraid of love, too?	☐	☑
19. Do you find it hard to confide in a boy?	☑	☐
20. Were you able to answer these questions honestly?	☑	☐

(Answers on page 54)

AT LAST!

EVERY INTIMATE FACT ON EVERY IMPORTANT TEEN STAR! ALL IN ONE PLACE!

- O Super-stuffed with personal details
- O Super-filled with secret tid-bits you've never read before
- O Super-loaded with gorgeous pin-up portraits as an extra bonus

WHO'S IN IT?

Bobby Sherman, David Cassidy & The Partridge Family, The Osmond Brothers, The Cowsills, Barry Williams, Maureen McCormick, Eve Plumb, Michael Lookinland, Christopher Knight, Susan Olsen, Jack Wild, Bridget Hanley, Mark Lester, Mike Cole, The Grassroots, Peggy Lipton, Tom Jones, The Monkees, Dark Shadows stars and many, many, many more!

WOW! Please send me _____ copies of FACT-PACKED BOOK OF TOP STARS. I am enclosing $1.00 for each copy. (I can't wait! Here's an additional 25c for each copy. Please rush-rush-rush it to me!) I am enclosing $_____.

please print

Name . . . . . .

Address . . . . . .

City . . . . . .

State . . . . . Zip . . . . .

Send to: FACT-PACKED BOOK
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

FTO-11

PETE PONDERS

continued from page 6

Dear Debbi:

Are you sure you're not in love with the idea of going steady? It sounds to me like you're not ready to tie yourself down to one person and your boyfriend doesn't seem to be too happy about the relationship, either. Why don't you have a long talk with him and come to an agreement to date each other but not exclusively.

Sure, it's going to be a difficult adjustment to make because you're giving up that old feeling of security. But once your friends know you're back in circulation, your phone will probably be ringing more than ever. Since friends should be an important part of your life now, it just isn't right for you or your boyfriend to give any of them up—not even for each other.

STOP BEING SHY

continued from page 27

self. Think of how *he* may be feeling. Focusing your attention on someone else will make you a lot less self-conscious.

There are other ways to fight this shy feeling. Do something for a friend—help her in a subject she's not too good in. If there's a new girl in town who appears lonely and kind-of left out, make her feel welcome and part of the crowd. The point is that looking toward others keeps you from concentrating on—and finding fault with—yourself. It helps you realize that other people have problems, wishes, dreams and fears, too. And it helps them realize how nice you really are. Looking toward them makes you go toward them in friendship. In the long run, you just might find this is the best tip to try if you're shy.

APPRECIATE GOOD QUALITIES

This can really be easier than you think. Make a list of all your good qualities, such as sense of humor, patience, courteous nature, etc. (You don't necessarily have to put it down on paper—but it would help). The important thing is to realize that there are really a lot of nice things about you. Then you can stress them. It might make you compare your good qualities with those of other girls more objectively. You'll probably find that you rate pretty well.

AVOID EMBARRASSMENT

Almost everybody is sensitive about something. For instance, if somebody told you that your shirt was dirty or that you split the seams in your pants, you'd feel pretty embarrassed and self-conscious. That would bring about an instant shyness attack. So try avoiding things that could embarrass you. At least try to prepare yourself so that they don't happen often. Always check your clothes to see that they're in good shape before you dress. Give yourself enough time to prepare for a date so you're not rushed at the last minute. Make sure you're school assignments are done on time. Keep a list of important dates like birthdays and anniversaries so you don't slight anyone. All these things can help your life run a little bit smoother. You can really avoid many of those embarrassing situations if you just try.

LEARN TO LAUGH AT YOURSELF

This goes hand-in-hand with the last tip. Shy girls often take themselves so seriously, the slightest problem is like a terrible disaster.

Suppose you do get into an embarrassing situation. So what? It happens to everyone. The whole world isn't watching, as you may imagine. And in five minutes, the incident is forgotten anyway. Learn to take yourself lightly and your whole personality will perk up.

ACCOMPLISH THINGS (SLOWLY)

Now that you see that you do have some good qualities, you should realize that you can do some things really well, that you have outstanding abilities. If you're a good singer, don't expect to have a hit record out tomorrow, though. Take your time. You can't expect too much of yourself overnight. Expect gradual accomplishments—gradual improvements—and you'll be a lot happier.

Start with a small goal. Try to improve your history grade five points by the next marking period. Then watch your confidence soar when you do it. After that, set a new goal you can reach. It's a great way to break out of your shy shell!

DO SOMETHING NEW

A new experience can make you feel like a new girl. Join a new club and really get active in it. Read a new book and feel confident to talk about it. Take up a new hobby and enjoy it. This is another way of taking the focus off yourself. It's also a great way to become a more interesting person because you're learning more about the world around you. And slowly, but surely, you'll lose your shyness.

Maybe you'll never lose *all* your shyness, but that's all right, too. Just a little touch of it can be charming. In fact, quite a few boys go for girls a little on the shy side. But extreme shyness, the kind that shuts the rest of the world out, can now be shut out of your life!

PHOTOS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!
FACTS YOU'VE NEVER READ BEFORE!
IT'S A ONE-OF-A-KIND BOOK YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

IT'S

THE DAVID CASSIDY STORY

PLUS THE ENTIRE PARTRIDGE FAMILY

This one special book gives you:

- ★ DAVID'S WHOLE LIFE
- ★ HIS FUTURE PLANS
- ★ HIS HIDDEN SECRETS
- ★ HIS INTIMATE LOVES
- ★ HIS PERSONAL FEARS
- ★ HIS PRIVATE FEELINGS
- ★ WHERE TO FIND HIM
- ★ WHAT YOU MEAN TO HIM

PLUS

Fantastic Pix • Personal Details
Surprises • Secrets • Exciting Info
on SUSAN DEY, DANNY BONADUCE, JEREMY GELBWAKS, SUZANNE CROUGH

YES! Please send me___copy(s) of THE DAVID CASSIDY STORY. I am enclosing $1.00 for each copy. (I don't want to wait! Here's an additional 25c for rush handling. Please send my order off to me double-triple-quadruple fast!) I am enclosing $_____.

please print

Name . . . . . .

Address . . . . . .

City . . . . . .

State . . . . . Zip . . . . . .

Send to: DAVID CASSIDY STORY
6th Floor
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please make checks payable to Reese Publishing Co.

FTO-11

NIGHTMARE DATE

continued from page 17

And then she'd smile. And then he'd smile. And then they'd stand and talk for awhile. Or maybe he'd walk her to the green door at the end of the hall. Who knew exactly what—as long as they met and became friendly.

Phyllis went over it and over it in her mind until she'd lived it so many times, she didn't even have to think of the next thing to say or do. Sometimes she'd see him in the hall and sort-of mouth the words to herself, just to make sure she knew them in case the opportunity to say them came up suddenly.

Oh, how she wanted it to. More and more, as each day passed, she found herself looking for Kenny, waiting for him, hoping that maybe he'd say something to her so she wouldn't have to make the first move. But he never did.

Two weeks passed, then three weeks. By the time school had been open a month, Phyllis could hardly think of anyone else but Kenny or anything else but meeting Kenny.

She started trying to find him after school, to see if perhaps he met a girl outside. That would have shattered her, finding out he had a girlfriend. But he didn't seem to. If he didn't start walking off alone, he was always with the same boys.

Phyllis would watch them walk west away from the school. And she could pretty much imagine what they'd be talking about . . .

"What did you get on that test, Ken?" the boy with blond hair would ask.

"I was lucky," Kenny would say modestly. "I got a 95."

"Trying out for any teams this year?" the dark boy would ask.

"Just football, basketball and track," Kenny would answer.

Phyllis could practically hear it and she'd always smile to herself, as if it amused her to be eavesdropping on the boys like that. But she also felt it brought her much closer to Kenny Lee.

"How can you be so crazy about a guy you don't know?" her best friend Judy asked after listening to Phyllis rave about Kenny for a solid hour. "Like him a little, okay . . . but you're really freaking out over him!"

"I can't help it," Phyllis argued. "Besides, I couldn't love him more if I knew him for ten years." She let herself go limp on the bed and sighed. "Judy, I just know he's wonderful. I just know it!"

Every time she saw him, she knew it even more. But, oh, how she wanted him to talk to her. Because if he didn't talk to her, how was he going to ask her for a date? And she wanted that so much, she didn't know how she could stand not having it yet. She could imagine just how he would do it . . .

"There's a fantastic movie opening Saturday night, Phyllis, starring your favorite actor," he'd say. "And I'd really love to take you."

"I'd really love you to take me," she'd say.

"I'll borrow my father's car," he'd say.

"That would be very nice," she'd say.

And the date itself. It would be like a dream, like heaven, like all the good things rolled into one. First, he'd pick her up and charm her mother and father right out of their skins. Then he'd impress her thirteen-year-old brother with his knowledge of baseball stars and team averages and players and everything else. Then he'd help her on with her coat, offer his arm to her and they'd leave.

The car would be parked exactly two houses down. He'd open the door and she'd get in. Not quite in the middle of the seat, but not quite next to the door, either. Then he'd get in, start the car and drive off.

They'd see a movie. And it would be featuring her favorite actor. And then they'd go for something to eat and they'd sit on the same side of the booth.

It would be so wonderful. But the best part would be at the end, when he'd take her back home. Again, he'd park the car two houses down and they'd sit there for a few minutes, just talking about the evening or school or people they both know or even about the weather. Then Kenny would lean over and kiss her gently, ever-so-gently, on the lips. And then he'd kiss her again at the door. Only that time, she'd kiss him back . . .

"I've got to do something," Phyllis complained to Judy. "I've already missed the Get-Acquainted dance."

"I wish I could help you out by introducing you, but I don't know him," Judy said sympathetically.

Phyllis nodded. It was almost winter. Spring dances would be coming up . . . but once they were over, vacation wasn't too far behind.

"I've got to get him to take me to the Freshman Winter Ball," Phyllis said.

Phyllis had a "thing" about Kenny and dances. She knew, absolutely and positively knew, that he was a fantastic dancer. She could picture Kenny and herself whirling and twirling or moving and grooving while everybody else crowded around in a circle to clap hands in rhythm and watch.

"You're a fabulous dancer," he'd tell her.

"And you're another Fred Astaire,"

Red Cross

If you ignore it, maybe it'll go away. And other famous cancer legends.

"What I don't know can't hurt me." "Never sick a day in my life." The list of excuses is endless. We don't need any more slogans like these. Annual checkups can help save thousands more every year. Help yourself with a checkup. And others with a check.

American Cancer Society

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER

she'd tell him.

So she really had to get him to take her to the Freshman Ball. And the fact that it was approaching faster than she cared to think about is what really made her act. She hesitated for a few days and procrastinated for a few more days. But then there were almost no days left. She had to do it!

She was waiting for him to go to his locker. She waited for him to open it, toss one book inside and take another one out, then close the door and clang the handle down. Then she took a deep breath and walked right up to him.

"Excuse me," she said, "but can you tell me how to get to the backstage area of the auditorium?"

"The what?" he asked.

"The backstage area of the auditorium," she repeated.

He shrugged. "Beats me."

Phyllis was practically stunned. He wasn't supposed to be saying that. He was supposed to be directing her in a strong, masterful, knowing voice. He was supposed to be beginning to like her, not turning away.

"I understand there's a green door that leads backstage," she said hurriedly.

"Green?"

"Yes, but I can't seem to find it."

He shrugged again. "I never saw it. Maybe it was painted."

No, no, no! She was screaming inside, dying inside. *This isn't the way it's supposed to be!*

Somehow, she managed to say something. And then she remembered. "The reason I asked is that I thought you looked like a friendly upperclassman."

He laughed. "Really? I'm only a freshman."

"So am I!"

And that's how they got together and started to talk. It wasn't exactly what Phyllis had had in mind, but she figured it was better than nothing. And it actually turned out to be pretty great. Because Kenny nodded to her in the halls whenever he saw her, and spoke to her when she managed to stop him.

And then, the next week, he actually stopped her in the hall. And wonder of wonders, he actually asked her out!

They were standing by the stairs, blocking traffic, to tell the truth.

"How'd you do on that history test you were so worried about?" Phyllis asked.

He made a face, then a thumbs-down motion. "Ugh!"

Phyllis stared. It was incredible to her that Kenny could fail a test. He just didn't seem the type.

"What I was wondering," he said, "is what you were doing Friday."

Phyllis sucked in her breath. She knew he was going to ask her out. She waited for the words . . . and then she realized he was waiting for her answer.

"N-nothing."

"Then maybe we could do something. If you want to, that is."

It was said. It was done. He'd asked.

"I want to."

Phyllis spent the rest of that week in a trance. Over and over again, she lived through the date in her mind. It was a dream come true for her. She didn't believe how lucky she was. It was just too utterly wonderful to be true!

But it was true. The doorbell rang on Friday night, she opened the door and he was standing there.

"Come on in," she invited.

She introduced him to her mother and father and to her brother Barry. But they couldn't chat because he seemed in a hurry to leave.

"Have fun, you two," Phyllis' mother called after them as they walked down the steps to the sidewalk. "But don't be home *too* late."

Phyllis had had dates in the past. She wasn't the most sought-after girl in school, but she wasn't a beginner at it. Still, she had beginner nerves that night. She could feel her heart thumping and bumping against her ribs and her throat felt very dry. Even worse, she couldn't think of a single thing to say!

They walked along in silence for a few minutes. Then Kenny spoke. "Want to go to the movies?"

"Okay."

"There's a good Western playing. My friend saw it."

"Okay."

It wasn't going the way Phyllis had planned. He was supposed to please her, not the other way around. And he was supposed to be saying funny, clever, wonderful things. For that matter, so was she!

But neither of them did. As they walked along to the movie, one of them occasionally said something and the other said something. But mostly there were long silences. And they got longer each time.

The movie was terrible. Phyllis sat through it hating every second. And by the time it was over, she was hating Kenny, too.

What had gone wrong? Why, when it had started out so wonderfully, was it turning into a disaster? Why wasn't he acting the way he was supposed to? Why wasn't she? The dream date had become a nightmare!

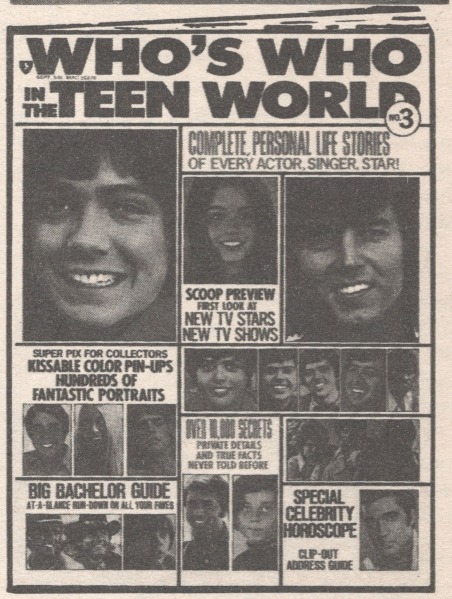
They walked back home through the park. Kenny had asked her if she wanted to stop for something to eat, but she'd said she was tired. She sensed he really didn't want to, that he was just being polite. At least he had one point in his favor.

Phyllis scolded herself immediately for thinking that. It wasn't completely his fault that the date was so awful. She wasn't helping any, either. But why was it so awful? Why?

If only he was acting the way he does in my dreams, Phyllis thought. *If only I*

BRAND NEW

YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS IT!!!


WHO'S WHO IN THE TEEN WORLD
NO. 3
COMPLETE, PERSONAL LIFE STORIES OF EVERY ACTOR, SINGER, STAR!
SCOOP PREVIEW FIRST LOOK AT NEW TV STARS NEW TV SHOWS
SUPER PIX FOR COLLECTORS KISSABLE COLOR PIN-UPS HUNDREDS OF FANTASTIC PORTRAITS
BIG BACHELOR GUIDE AT-A-GLANCE RUN-DOWN ON ALL YOUR FAVES
SPECIAL CELEBRITY HOROSCOPE
CLIP-OUT ADDRESS GUIDE

- **Thousands of Intimate Facts About All Your Favorite Stars!**
- **Candid, Exclusive Pictures! More Than You Can Count!**
- **Fantastic Color Pin-Ups to Treasure!**
- **Private Addresses You'll Want to Have!**
- **Special Awards! Find Out Who the Top Stars Are!**
- **It's a Complete Round-Up of EVERYONE You Love—and EVERYTHING You Want to Know About Them!**

IF YOU CAN'T GET THIS ISSUE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND, USE THE ORDER BLANK BELOW:

FTO-11

WHO'S WHO IN THE TEEN WORLD
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me____ copies of the new WHO'S WHO IN THE TEEN WORLD at 50c each. (I can't wait! Here's an additional 25c for each copy! Please rush-rush-rush my issue to me!) I am enclosing $____

Name . . . . . .
Address . . . . . .
City . . . . . .
State . . . . . Zip . . .

was. She smiled to herself. How could she when he wasn't? And why should he? They were *her* dreams.

That was the key word—dreams. Everything she'd built up about Kenny had been dreams. She'd imagined him to be a certain way—romantic, sophisticated, witty, perfect. And when he wasn't, he failed her. And she hated him for it.

He might not really have been so bad, such an awful date, but she couldn't really tell. She could only compare him to her dream—Kenny. And he didn't even come close.

She wondered what he was thinking about her and held back a giggle. He probably wanted to kick himself around the world for asking her out, spending his money and wasting his time. And she couldn't blame him a bit.

She'd really acted like a dope. Trying to live in a dream world is always dopey and she realized it now. Trying to make a dream date come true is dopey, too. No wonder it turned into a nightmare—for both of them. But luckily, she woke up just in time.

They got to her door and sat down on the top step. Phyllis knew there weren't going to be any sweet kisses or tender words.

"Thanks so much, Kenny," she said. "I had a wonderful time."

"Me, too," he lied right back.

"I'll be seeing you."

"Yeah."

They got up and he turned to go.

"Kenny, can I just ask you one thing?"

He stopped half-way down the steps. "Sure."

"Are you a good dancer?" Phyllis asked.

"I'm the world's worst," he answered. And then he walked down the rest of the steps and off into the night. ●

2 BROKEN HEARTS

continued from page 35

ter than letting him go off with the others and leave me. I wanted him to stay with me, to care about me. A little white lie wasn't so terrible.

Dick helped me gather up our things and then held my arm as we walked back down to where we'd left our bikes. It didn't take as long to get down as it did to get up because we didn't do any talking. Every time I looked at Dick's face, though, I knew how he was feeling. He was worried about me. And that made me feel good, even though it was so unnecessary.

"Want to come in for awhile?" I asked when we got back to my house. "I could put on some records . . . "

"I thought you didn't feel good," he interrupted.

I felt my face flush. "I feel lots better now, Dick." I couldn't bring myself to look at him. I'd never lied to him before. And in one day, I'd lied twice.

"I think you'd better rest anyway," he said. "I'll get going."

"Call me later . . . "

For a second, a funny expression crossed his face. Then, with his smile, it was gone. "Sure, Marie."

He did call, too—three times. I asked him to, of course, but still, he did call. That proved he liked me a lot.

For me, the summer flew by. It was heaven being with Dick. He was everything I'd always dreamed a boyfriend would be. I didn't have to worry about him cheating on me the way Buddy had. Dick would never do that. He wasn't the type. Besides, he wanted to be with me as much as I wanted to be with him.

That's what I thought, at least. And that's the way it was in the beginning. But by August, everything started to change. Actually, it wasn't Dick's fault. He got a job, that was all. But it meant he couldn't spend so much time with me. During the day, he was busy working in the garage parking cars. Some nights, he was just too tired even to come over.

So I started to go over to the garage. Most of the time, Dick was too busy to see me. He was either downstairs moving cars around on the lower level or upstairs getting them ready to bring to the street floor. But sometimes he did have a free minute.

He was surprised the first time he saw me there. I smiled from the door, liking the way he looked in the denim shirt with the garage name on the back.

"What are you doin' *here,* Marie?" he asked, coming over.

"I just wanted to stop by and see you."

"Checking up?" He was kidding, of course. But oddly enough, he wasn't smiling.

I winked. "Sometimes I think that would be a good idea."

We went for a cold drink then. Dick said it would be okay. He'd just take his coffee break a little early. I was glad he didn't seem to mind my coming to see him. So I continued doing it. Almost every day, in fact. I even brought him cold sodas or ice cream or things I thought he'd like.

"Don't you have anything better to do?" he asked once. His eyes looked serious, as if he really meant it. "I mean, don't you want to go to the beach or something during the day?"

"I just want to be with you," I said, slipping my arm through his.

He couldn't answer me then, though I could tell he was about to say something. His boss called him and he walked away, looking back just once. He didn't say goodbye.

That night, I called him. It was the first time I'd done that. Mom always said a nice girl didn't call a boy. But this was special. I was afraid Dick was mad at me for something. The way he'd acted had been so strange. I was afraid he thought I was pestering him. So I called.

"Want to come over tonight?" I asked.

"Can't, Marie. I'm bowling with some of the guys."

His words hurt me for some reason. Maybe he was really mad, I thought.

"You didn't tell me, Dick."

"I guess I forgot. Anyway, we didn't have a date tonight, did we?"

"No, but—but I don't feel so good and—and—I thought maybe you could keep me company."

I didn't know why I said that. It just came out. It was the only thing I could think of to get Dick to come over. If he was mad, we had to make up. And we couldn't make up if he was bowling and I was sitting alone.

He didn't answer me for a few seconds. Then he asked, "Upset stomach?"

"It's not so bad," I told him. "Forget it. Never mind." I was sorry for what I'd said. I wished I could take it back.

When Dick spoke again, his voice was somehow different. There was an edge to it, a strangeness.

"No, it's okay, Marie. I'll be over in about an hour."

He did come over. But it hurts to tell about what happened. I guess you can figure it out. We broke up. Not me—I didn't have anything to do with the decision. Dick broke us up.

It was hard for him to tell me why . . . just as hard as it is for me to tell you why. He stood in my living room, trying to find the right words. But they didn't seem to come. I know he didn't want to hurt me because he's such a nice guy. But he did hurt me.

"I don't know, Marie . . . I mean, I don't know exactly what's wrong—but something is," he told me. "You're—you're at me every second. And that can't be—that can't be the right way!"

"But I like you," I protested. "Don't you like me?"

He looked down sheepishly at the floor and nodded. "I do. Really, Marie. But it's just . . . " His voice trailed away to nothing and he looked at me helplessly.

"Just what?"

"I don't know how to explain it exactly. But—but you always seem to be checking up on me. It's as if you—you won't let me be alone for three seconds. Do you know what I mean?"

"Just because I come to see you at work? Is that so terrible?"

He nodded. "Maybe I'm wrong, I don't know. But the way you want to be with me all the time, to know where I am—it's as if I were your trained dog or something!"

I closed my eyes. I didn't want to look at him anymore. He couldn't possibly be saying those horrible things to me. Just because I wanted to see him?

Just because I loved the moments I spent with him or talking to him? Just because I liked him so much—was that treating him like a trained dog?

"I can't live my whole life the way you want it," he went on. "I just can't. Maybe it would be better if we didn't see each other anymore."

His voice had gotten quiet. So quiet, I almost couldn't hear him. Almost.

"Then it's all over?"

He nodded.

"Good!" Tears were running down my face and my legs felt wobbly. "I'm glad it's all over! I hate you! I hate you, Dick!"

I guess he left right away. I'm not sure, because I ran up to my room. I cried there for a long time, wondering how this could have happened. Now I know.

The fault had been mine. I had treated Dick like a trained dog. I had checked up on him. Getting him to call so often, trying to keep him away from all the other kids, going to the garage, lying and scheming to make him pay more attention to me—it was trying to get him to do exactly what I wanted. I didn't want him to be by himself. I didn't want him to do anything without me. I wouldn't let him live his own life, the way he wanted to. I'd attached myself to him—like a leech!

Maybe I did it because of Buddy, because I was afraid Dick might hurt me the way Buddy had. I don't know. But I should have known Dick wasn't Buddy, that he wouldn't do the same thing because he wasn't the same kind of boy.

I don't regret caring for Dick. He really is a wonderful person. But I can't help thinking about that kiss we shared the night we went to that funny movie. It had been the beginning of our romance. But in a way, it had led to our breaking up. The next time I share an important kiss with a boy, I'll remember. ●

I MADE BEST FRIEND CRY

continued from page 13

I guess I'd gotten so used to Alice I didn't realize how really plain and dull she was until I met Sue.

History was one class I didn't have with Alice. Most kids couldn't stand our history teacher. He used big words and had a crazy way of looking at things that really cracked me up. He was giving this long spiel one day, the rest of the class was scrunged down in their desks half-asleep and I was chuckling to myself and thinking it was too bad I didn't have anyone to share the fun with when I looked up and saw Sue. She was laughing, too. Not out loud, but her blue eyes danced and her mouth was quirked up at the corners.

After class Sue and I just naturally gravitated to each other. It was amazing—there we were, reading the same books and liking the same teachers, walking the same halls, so to speak, and we'd never actually spoken before. I know it sounds terrible, but I was glad Alice was out with a cold that day.

"Who is this Sue you keep talking about?" Alice complained the next day as we walked to school.

"You'll like her," I encouraged.

Alice just sniveled into her handkerchief.

When I introduced them I could see Sue didn't know what to make of Alice. She didn't mention Alice when we went to history class and I was glad. Could I say "I know she's strange but she's been my friend for years and years and I don't know how to get rid of her?" No, I couldn't have said that. Eleven years of friendship have to stand for something.

Meanwhile, Sue was opening up a whole new world for me. She couldn't seem to help making friends and she was a joiner. That's how we got in the Pep Club. It isn't cheerleading exactly, you don't wear any special outfits, but you go to all the games and make up cheers and try to raise money for new uniforms. Some team always needs new uniforms, that's a fact of life.

When Sue first mentioned joining to me I almost didn't tell Alice. But we were tearing over to the gym for the first meeting and there was Alice waiting on the front steps for me as usual.

"Come on, Alice," I just kept pushing her along with us. "This will be fun. Besides, think of all those great guys on the team we might get to meet."

"Like Rick Williams," Sue added, rolling her eyes.

I giggled. Our chances of even saying "hi" to the dream boy of the school were pretty remote.

"Sure," I said to Sue. "We can go up and tell him we're having a raffle to raise money to buy him a new helmet and he'll be so grateful he'll ask us to the Senior Prom."

We almost doubled up laughing.

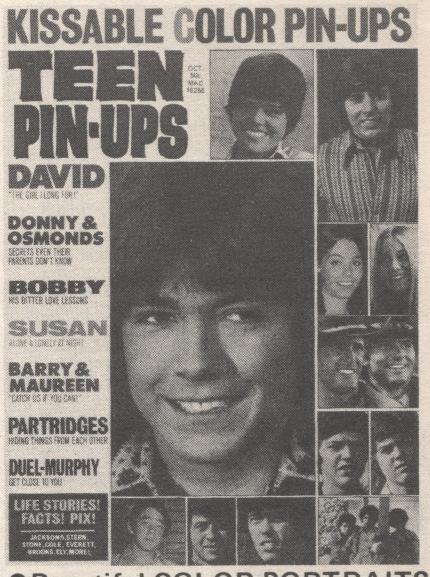
"I thought he was going steady with Cynthia Hanson," Alice said. "Besides, who wants to join this thing anyway? Ball games are so much trouble and you get all blown to pieces sitting in those cold stands."

Usually Sue has little to say to Alice but this day she kind-of slapped Alice's back playfully and said, "Come on, kid, live a little. Let yourself go. Hang loose."

Alice stared at Sue with a bewildered expression and shrugged her shoulders as if to get rid of the feeling of Sue's hand on her back. But she did go to the meeting. I don't think she liked it much, though, particularly when one boy told her to shut up if she was going to keep giving such stupid answers.

I was really tempted to just drop

Attention! COLOR PIN-UP COLLECTORS!



- **Beautiful COLOR PORTRAITS**
  David Cassidy
  Osmond Brothers
  Bobby Sherman
  Barry Williams
  and more
  plus
- Fantastic TRUE STORIES
- Complete PRIVATE ADDRESSES
- More Than 100 GREAT PIX

IF YOU MISSED THIS ISSUE AT YOUR NEWSSTAND, USE THE ORDER BLANK BELOW:

FTO-11

COLOR PIN-UP SPECTACULAR
TEEN PIN-UPS
235 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me _____copies of the fantastic COLOR PIN-UP SPECTACULAR issue of TEEN PIN-UPS at 50c each. (I can't wait! Here's an additional 25c for each copy! Please rush-rush-rush my issue to me!) I am enclosing $___
(please print)

Name . . . . . .

Address . . . . . .

City . . . . . .

State . . . . . Zip . . .

Alice, quietly, of course. But dropping a girlfriend isn't like getting rid of a boy. I mean, you can't have your mother say you're not at home to someone who can see your bedroom window from her bedroom window and knows perfectly well where you are.

My mother was a little bewildered, anyway.

"Don't tell me you and Alice are having one of your fights," she said. "I hardly ever see her around anymore."

A fight! You'd think we were kids.

"Alice is such a sweet little thing," my mother went on. "You know, dear, I'm glad you're making new friends like this Sue, but you don't want to forget your old ones.

I didn't really agree. Just because you've known someone since kindergarten, do you have to be friends forever? Can't there come a day when you have nothing further to say?

"Alice is so shy," my mother finished. "She really depends on you."

"I know," I muttered. But I didn't want her depending on me. *Let her go depend on somebody else,* I thought.

In fact, that's what I tried to have happen. I pushed Alice at everybody I knew, male and female. I built her up and painted a picture you wouldn't believe, and Alice just never came off, not once. I don't know why exactly. She's not homely or stupid. She doesn't dress wierd or anything like that. But she just stands there and after awhile people drift away.

I guess the final straw was the sports dance. Belonging to the Pep Club gave us an inside track, so to speak. We could quite legitimately ask a boy not in the club to go with us. Instead, we decided to risk going stag.

"It's about time for a change," Sue declared. "Let's live dangerously."

I think Alice was disappointed when I said we were going stag to the dance. I know her mother had made her a new dress and she was depending on me to find her a date.

"It will be fun," I said firmly. "It's about time we met some new people."

I should have known how the dance would turn out.

Sue was grabbed before we were in the door. It's not that she's so cute, but you can see she has a tremendous personality. She has a way of looking at you when you're talking that makes you feel you're the only person in the room and the boys eat that stuff up.

I got my share of dances, though, and one boy asked for my telephone number.

Alice just stood there. Once when I was dancing I saw a boy approach her but nothing happened. He wandered away and she was left still standing there.

Between dances I tried to give her a short course in charm.

"Don't frown so," I encouraged. "Smile. Try to look interested."

Alice just stared at me and tugged at the skirt of her dress. She looked across the gym floor and she must have seen Sue because she suddenly said, "You know what's the matter with Sue?"

"Huh?" I replied.

"She tries to hard," Alice said placidly. "She's always jumping around and laughing too loud and pretending she's so interested in everything. That's stupid."

My mouth must have dropped a mile. I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

"You know," Alice continued. "I don't think we should hang around Sue so much or the boys won't like us, either."

That was the longest speech I'd ever heard Alice make and it took a minute for my brain cells to recover from the shock. I could see Sue on the dance floor. I didn't think she was acting silly or throwing herself at the boys. She was smiling, sure, but what was wrong with that?

I looked at Alice just standing there waiting for someone to produce a partner for her the way you'd pull a rabbit out of a hat and that's when I really saw Alice for the first time in years. And I realized suddenly what I had done. Right then I was tempted to just laugh at her and walk away and see how she liked that, but I couldn't. You see, I realized how I was responsible for the way Alice was.

There she'd been, never lifting a finger because she didn't have to. Why? I did it all. I don't know when I started being the boss. I guess I had a louder voice or something, but I remember in grammar school it was always me who made up the games and decided where we'd play and even who we were fighting with that week.

In high school it had been the same up till that moment. I hope I wasn't as loud and noisy about it but still I decided on the dances we went to, and when we had dates I was the one to ask the boys. You know something? Being boss can be a pretty heady business and sometimes it's hard to let go. I guess after awhile Alice came to the conclusion that if you wait long enough it all comes to you and you don't have to lift a finger.

Right then on the dance floor I realized there were two things I could do. I could find someone to dance with Alice and we could go on in the same old way. But Alice would get duller and duller. Besides, I couldn't wet-nurse her forever. The other thing was I could just cut her loose right then and there and pray she didn't sink before my very eyes.

I read somewhere it's kinder to be unkind or something like that and now I knew what was meant.

I took a deep breath. "Don't be stupid, Alice," I said. "Nobody is interested in somebody who just stands around like a lump. Get with it."

I knew that sounded terrible and when I saw the look on Alice's face I could have cried. She stood there for a minute, her eyes getting all shiny with tears and then she turned and started to run toward the girls' room.

I guess she wasn't paying much attention to where she was going because all of a sudden the boy who asked for my telephone number came around the corner with two cokes, one I assume for me, and ran smack into Alice.

The last I saw of them they were mopping at each other with napkins and I think maybe Alice was smiling. We can always hope.

Well, I thought, as I wandered back to the stag line, *It's a start, I guess. Tomorrow I'll phone her, I really will. After all, it isn't as if we'd had a fight or anything.* ●

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

continued from page 47

Score 5 points for each right answer.

1. Yes. Almost everybody in the world has pangs of nervousness when about to do something or go somewhere special. You may not be honest with yourself if you say you don't have these feelings.

2. No. It's okay to be a bit nervous, but you're in trouble if you allow your nerves to keep you from going out. You'll be letting your fears control your actions.

3. Yes. This shows you're thinking along the right lines.

4. Yes. You need confidence to control your fears . . . and this shows that deep-down, where it counts, you have some.

5. No. If you believe this, you're certainly not going to make it easy for someone to love you.

6. Yes. What's the good of knowing a nice boy if you can't be comfortable with him?

7. No. It's normal to have some anxiety about a boy calling again. But if you're sure he won't, your love-fears are too strong.

8. No. A kiss should be an unworried gesture of affection. Don't worry about what somebody else thinks.

9. No. The same holds true the other way around. You should be free to kiss or not to kiss according to the way you feel about the boy.

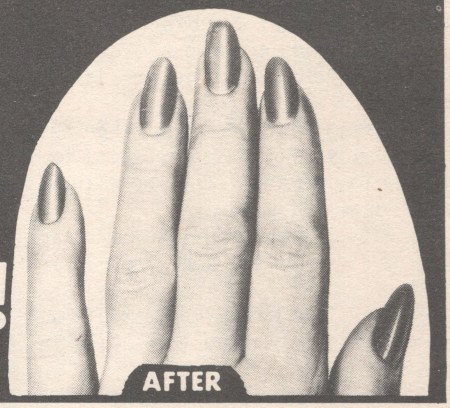
10. Yes. It's important to be able to be comfortable about the possibility of marrying in the future.

11. No. It hurts, hurts, hurts to compare yourself unfavorably to other girls. It makes you ill-at-ease and even more fearful.

12. Yes. This not only shows positive thinking, but positive doing, as well.

Extra Large Super Nail Kits!

STOP UGLY NAILS!



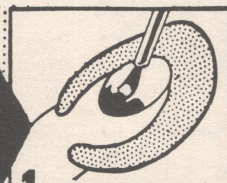
BUILD THEM UP - *in Minutes* - INTO LONG, BEAUTIFUL NAILS

NOW! **CHARLES MILLOT, INC.** brings to you for the first time at only $1.98, the amazing scientific liquid finger nail builder called **MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77.** It actually BUILDS up finger nails to ANY LENGTH desired—IN MINUTES! NOT a weak paste on nail. **Magic Nail Formula #77** is a wonderful liquid. It is brushed on like nail polish on your own finger nails and hardens into glamorous long beautiful finger nails that are STRONGER THAN YOUR OWN! Becomes part of your own finger nails and may be filed, cut and shaped. **Magic Nail Formula #77** also repairs and smooths broken, and chewed nails!

USED BY MILLIONS!

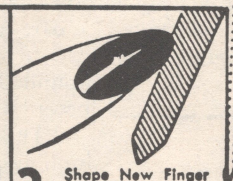
DON'T HIDE YOUR HANDS! NOW YOU CAN SHOW THEM OFF!

JUST FOLLOW THESE 3 EASY STEPS

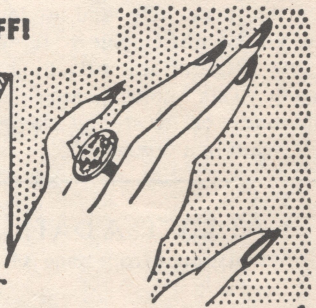


1 Insert Platform Under Short Nail

2 Brush On Magic Nail Liquid Over Nail and Platform



3 Shape New Finger Nail and Polish



GUARANTEED 100% to give you LONG, BEAUTIFUL FINGER NAILS - *in Minutes!*

FACTS ABOUT AMAZING MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77

1. It is completely safe.
2. Not a paste on. Magic Nail Formula #77 is a liquid and powder.
3. When brushed on to your finger it hardens into a beautiful nail that is stronger than your own!
4. Will build your nails up to any length desired! — in minutes
5. Repairs broken or chewed nails in minutes!
6. Good for Nail Biters — even children! So strong, it can't be chewed!
7. Looks real and feels real!
8. Makes your hands look more glamorous!
9. Strong! — Cannot break or tear! Do housework, wash, type, play piano!
10. Lasts and lasts indefinitely!

ONLY $1.98 For Regular $5 Kit

NEVER BEFORE AT THIS LOW PRICE!

FREE TRIAL!

WHAT SOME USERS OF MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77 SAY ABOUT IT:

"As a housewife my finger nails were always broken and short. My hands looked ugly! In minutes with your Magic Nail Formula #77 I made my nails long and beautiful! It's easy to use, my nails never break and they last and last!"

Mrs. E. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

* * * * *

"I used Magic Nail Formula #77 on my young daughter's nails because she always chewed them short and they looked terrible! They're beautiful now and so strong, she can't chew them!"

Mrs. R. S., N.Y.C.

RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW

Professional nail treatment in beauty salons cost up to $15.00! The complete MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77 KIT, during this special introductory offer costs you ONLY $1.98.

EXTRA LARGE SUPER NAIL KIT!

CHARLES MILLOT, INC.
BOX 98, DEPT. RT-10
CEDARHURST, N. Y. 11516

GUARANTEED *lovely, glamorous nails*

Please send me C.O.D. MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77. I will pay postman C.O.D. charges and postage plus ☐ $1.98 for 1 kit ☐ $3.50 for 2 kits ☐ $5.00 for 3 kits.

I save C.O.D charges and postage by enclosing with this order ☐ $1.98 for 1 kit ☐ $3.50 for 2 kits ☐ $5.00 for 3 kits of MAGIC NAIL FORMULA #77.

MY NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

WE SHIP TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES ENCLOSE $2 OR ITS EQUIVALENT IN FOREIGN MONIES.

13. Yes. If you like the human qualities of boys, you feel less afraid of them.

14. No. If you can discuss your fears and doubts with your parents, you'll feel more confident about them.

15. Yes. Talking things over with friends also helps make the fears less of a problem.

16. Yes. Helping a friend when she needs it shows you have enough understanding to overcome fears about love—your own as well as hers.

17. No. Doubts and jealousies sap your confidence and make you more afraid.

18. Yes. You have good sense if you understand that you're not alone in your fears.

19. Yes. If you're relaxed enough to confide some of your more personal thoughts to a boy, you're relaxed enough to relax your fears with him.

20. Yes. Admitting your fears is half the battle won. Next comes the job of overcoming them.

If you scored between 75-100, you have a good control over your love-fears. A score of 50-75 shows you need a little more help and understanding, but you're not hopeless. If you scored below 50, your fear of falling in love is strong. Talk your feelings over with someone you trust and then take this quiz again in a few weeks. ●

AT LAST! A DATE . . .

continued from page 31

couldn't see my flaming face.

"Well, be sure and save me a night when you're a little older," he'd said, and I could hear laughter as I handed the phone to Lisa.

Anyway, from then on I dreamed of nothing but Ken Reynolds. I pictured his having a fight with Pam and discovering me as I sat in the drug store sipping a coke, imagined his warm brown eyes looking into mine, his strong arms around me, and his sensuous lips kissing me.

"Did you hear?" Lisa's voice brought me back to reality. "Pam's going to the dance with Arty Pearson next week."

"She's what?" I exclaimed. This was news. If she wasn't going with Ken, something must have happened.

"Sure, didn't you know?" Debby chimed in. "Ken and Pam had a big fight yesterday, so he's available."

My imagination really went into high gear when I heard that. Outside the store I said goodbye to the others and headed for home. Of course, I rationalized, he'd probably ask one of the other senior girls who were always hanging around him. But after all, we did go to the same church, and he might just think, "I wonder if that cute little Elnora Martin has a date." I floated the rest of the way home in my own little dreamworld.

I was doing my homework after dinner when the phone rang. I figured it was Debby. She was always forgetting her assignment and calling me to find out what it was, so I was totally unprepared for the voice on the other end of the line when I answered.

"Hello, Elnora?" The sexy voice made me tingle clear down to my toes.

"Y-y-yes," I managed to stammer. Why did I always react like this when I heard an interesting boy's voice?

"This is Ken," he said. "Would you like to go to the movies with me Friday night?"

Was this really happening to me? I couldn't believe it. I felt light-headed and giddy.

"I'd love to," I bubbled.

"Okay. I—ah—um, I'll pick you up about eight o'clock," he said. There was a long pause. "Um, goodbye."

That's funny, I thought. If I hadn't known better, I'd have sworn he sounded shy. Probably just an act he was putting on, I decided. Ken Reynolds was anything but shy. I put the receiver down, wanting to dance in the streets and shout to the whole town that I had a date with Ken Reynolds. Instead, I had to be content with telling Mom. I bounded into the kitchen with the news.

"That's wonderful, dear," she said, looking pleased. I wondered if she still thought I'd been too particular. *See? He was worth waiting for,* I wanted to say.

Boy, was I a celebrity among my friends when I told them who I was going out with. I really spent the next two days up on Cloud 18, coming down only long enough to squander all my allowance on some new eye makeup the salesgirl said was guaranteed to make me look terrific.

"Thank heavens it's Friday," Mom said as we sat down to dinner the next night. "Elnora's been good for nothing ever since that phone call." She looked at me fondly, though, and I knew both she and Dad were happy for me.

I was too excited to eat. I just pushed the food around my plate and prayed that I'd be able to talk once we left the house.

Dinner over, I rushed around getting ready, noting with satisfaction that the dress I'd chosen really did make me look curvier than I really am. The eye makeup did something for me, too, and I liked the result.

"My," Mom said when she saw me, "our little girl is really growing up. You look positively radiant."

I heard the doorbell and flew downstairs to let Ken in. I opened the door wide, a welcoming smile on my lips; and then I froze, feeling as though my face was immobilized in a plaster cast.

It wasn't Ken Reynolds standing there. It was the character I'd bumped into at the drug store. I stared at him. His suit hung loosely from his lanky frame, his big bony wrists showing beneath the too-short sleeves, and in that awful moment I finally remembered Mrs. Smith introducing us that night. "This is our nephew, Kenny," she'd said, but I hadn't paid much attention and promptly forgotten the name.

This couldn't be happening to me, I thought. But there he stood, his hair grotesquely slicked down, the expression on his freckled face changing from a shy grin to embarrassment as I stood there speechless. Then I knew. The voice. It was so like Ken Reynolds, it had fooled me completely over the phone.

"Aren't you going to ask him in?" Dad asked. His eyes were serious, and I could tell he knew something was wrong.

"C-c'mon in," I stammered. What was I going to do? I knew if any of my friends saw us, I'd be the laughing stock of the whole school. I could just hear them say, "Did you know Elnora's dating that weirdo from Hicksville?"

I couldn't go through with it. I just couldn't. I'd tell him I had a terrible headache. That was no lie. I could feel one starting. But Dad had come over to us, and I knew he was waiting to be introduced.

"Dad, this is Ken, uhh—" I stopped short. I didn't even know his last name.

"Ellsworth," he said, awkwardly shaking the hand Dad held out. His knuckles were white from clenching his hands. I looked at him, seeing the way he kept his eyes down, shifting his weight from one foot to the other, and I realized he probably felt worse than I did.

No matter how I felt, I couldn't just turn him away when he'd come all the way over here. Maybe we'd be lucky, and nobody would see us together.

He turned to me. "Look, if you don't want to go, I'll understand," he said slowly. He seemed confused, as though he sensed something was wrong, but didn't know what it was.

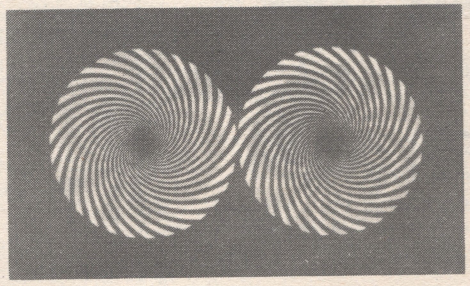
"Of course we're going," I answered, noting the approval in Dad's eyes. "Come on," I added. "We'd better hurry if we're going to make it for the first show."

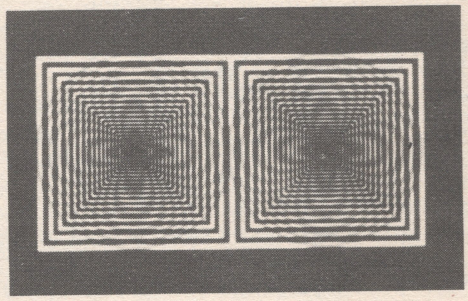
"I almost didn't call you," he said when we got into the car. "I didn't really think you'd go with me."

Seeing the look in his eyes, I was glad I hadn't let him down. So maybe this wasn't going to be the greatest date in the world, but it was only one evening. Somehow I'd get through it. At least I wasn't shy with him the way I was with most boys.

You know, maybe that made the difference, because we had a good time, after all. The movie was hilarious, and

Amazing $1.00 Poster Offer Plus Special FREE GIFT





"OP" and PSYCHEDELIC designs in full "Day-Glo" colors

ALL 4-YOURS ONLY $1

Splash a wall with color and add a touch of today's art feeling to your room, dorm or den. You'll be the envy of all your friends with these beautiful, full color, award winning posters (Each one is a big 14" x 22"). These posters were created by a famous artist just for your enjoyment and they're produced on heavy, glossy paper with "Day-Glo" inks that glisten in day light . . . are vibrant under black light.

All four can be yours . . . by acting right now! You get "Dreams", "The Garden", "Opalesence" and "The Square" (see pictured above). Hurry and order today – This offer MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS YEAR!!

These posters are the very same that are sold nationally for 2 to 3 times this special low price.

USE HANDY ORDER FORM BELOW AND SEND TODAY TO: MIROBAR SALES CORP. **Dept 3805**
120 E. 56 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10022

Send right away and we'll include as a FREE GIFT to you – a full set of 18 "MINI-POSTER STAMPS" . . . That's right . . . 18 reproductions of these and other famous posters in their "MINI" form, on gum paper. Stick 'em anywhere; brighten up books and letters . . . everywhere. Remember, this gift is yours to keep even if you are not completely satisifed with the posters.

ORDER FORM

MIROBAR SALES CORP. Dept 3805
120 E. 56th St., New York, N.Y. 10022
Gentlemen:

Please rush me my 4 "Fantastic Posters" (a full 14" x 22" each) and my FREE GIFT of 18 "Mini-Posters Stamps" – all for the low, low price of $1.00 (plus 25¢ for postage and handling). I understand that the miniatures are mine to keep as a gift, even if I return the 4 posters for a full refund (my satisfaction is completely guaranteed).

Please find $_____ enclosed ($1.25 per set, $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling).

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

☐ **EXTRA SAVING SPECIAL – Order 2 sets for only $2.00 complete (Plus 2 sets of Free Gifts) and we'll pay all the postage and handling.

REWARD

$11,750.00 FOR THIS COIN!

ILLUSTRATED: 1804 Silver Dollar. 19,000 Minted, only 12 accounted for, where are the rest?

$500,000.00

$500,000.00 RARE COIN SEARCH

For Certain Coins We Pay Up To:

Certain:

☐ Gold Coins Before 1929	$35,000.00
☐ Nickels Before 1945	16,000.00
☐ Silver Dollars Before 1938	11,750.00
☐ Half Dollars Before 1947	5,550.00
☐ Pennies Before 1919	4,800.00
☐ Dimes Before 1946	4,750.00
☐ Quarters Before 1941	4,500.00
☐ Half Cents Before 1910	3,500.00
☐ Lincoln Pennies Before 1940	250.00

Stop spending valuable coins worth hundreds of dollars. New 1971 catalog lists hundreds of coins we want to buy and gives the price range we will pay for these United States Coins. Certain half cent coins are worth up to $3,500.00 for Canadian Coins. Our valuable Coin Book may reward you many thousands of dollars. Coins do not have to be old to be valuable. Thousands of dollars have been paid for coins dated as recently as 1940 to 1956. Now you too can learn the rare dates and how to identify rare coins in your possession with our new 1971 catalogue. A fortune may be waiting for you. Millions of Dollars have been paid for rare coins. Send your order for this valuable coin catalogue now. Hold on to your coins until you obtain our catalogue. Send $1.00 for 1971 Coin Catalogue Book to Best Values Co.

Best Values Co., Dept. C-466
160 Amherst St.
E. Orange, N.J. 07018

Rush your latest 1971 catalogue listing the actual price range you will pay for United States Coins listed in the catalogue. I enclose $1. Send Pstg. Prepaid.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED WITH THIS CATALOG

while we gorged ourselves on popcorn and laughed until we hurt, I suddenly realized I was having fun. Ken turned out to have such a great sense of humor, I realized that it didn't make any difference what he looked like. All I saw was the way his eyes crinkled up when he laughed. Anyway, by the time we got home I'd promised to give him dancing lessons, and he'd promised to take me to the livestock show at the college.

Debby and Lisa almost fell off their chairs when I told them who Ken turned out to be, but they didn't laugh the way I thought they would. It seems Debby overheard Pam Perkins say she was utterly flabbergasted to hear Elnora Martin was actually dating a college man. "And," said Debby dramatically, "she sounded envious. She really did."

Now that's a switch. Whoever thought I'd have Pam Perkins envying me? ●

SHY GIRL FOR F.B.I.

continued from page 21

"It doesn't look right with this dress. But I wear it anyhow because my grandmother gave it to me just before she died and asked me to wear it all the time."

When it was time for dinner, Laura ate heartily. She'd opened up a lot by then, even telling Anita's mother how delicious everything was.

"I guess I'd better go now," she finally said. "I've still got some homework to do."

"Come over again soon. Do you want to sit with me at lunch tomorrow?"

"Okay." Laura hesitated, then said, "I'm sorry I've been so gloomy and everything. I know worrying doesn't do any good, but I've been so afraid we're going to lose our house that it's hard to concentrate on anything else."

"What's the problem?"

For a second, Anita thought Laura wasn't going to say. But then she sat down and began talking. "After my father died, my grandmother asked my mother if she'd like to move here, into her house," she said. "My mother finally decided to do it, but before we got a chance to move, Grandmother died. We learned that she'd left us the house. But my Uncle Milt said he planned to contest the will. He said Grandmother had promised him the house. We came ahead and moved because our lawyers advised us to. But it's turned out terribly. Not only did Grandmother leave no money, when we'd all thought she had some, but the house is heavily mortgaged, and Mother's job doesn't leave enough to make the payments."

"That's really too bad," said Anita. "But there must be some way to save the house."

"The really strange part is that Uncle Milt's real estate company owns the mortgage, and since he's so determined to have the house, he won't do anything to make it easier for us."

"I hope it works out all right somehow," Anita said sympathetically.

"Thanks again. Well, I'll see you at lunch."

It was two o'clock in the morning and secret agent 000 sat by her window staring out into the darkness. No light came from the Maxwells' house, but in the faint light of the moon she could see a man walking around the large tree in the back yard. He seemed to be examining the bark or measuring something, then he actually climbed the tree. Fifteen minutes later he climbed down again, then walked around the smaller trees in the back. After another few minutes he glanced at his watch and left.

Anita's cheeks glowed with excitement. She had a feeling that this was turning into a real mystery; if only she could help solve it!

The next morning she hardly noticed what was going on in her classes. All she could think about was her noon meeting with Laura. But when noon finally came, she didn't find Laura in the cafeteria. She sat at a table with only one other person, and finally began to eat. Wasn't Laura ever on time?

"Hi."

She looked up and there was Laura. "I'm sorry I'm late. Mr. Hitchcock kept us an extra fifteen minutes."

"Was that you looking for something in your back yard last night?"

A worried frown crossed Laura's face. "No, it wasn't. Did you see someone there?"

"Yes, I got up to get a drink of water," Anita fibbed, "and glanced out the window. Someone was looking around the trees. I thought at first it was a man, but I assumed it was really you or your mother."

"Under a tree," said Laura to herself, fiddling with the locket. "Listen, Anita, would you think it's odd that I've seen someone in our back yard once before."

"I don't know," said Anita casually.

"I didn't tell you this, because we decided there was nothing to it. My grandmother used to tell me that she had a treasure she was going to give me, and that I should look under the tree for it. When we found out that Grandmother had left no money, I told Mother what she'd said. We looked everywhere under and in those trees, but of course we didn't find anything. Not that we expected to—it was so long ago that Grandmother had told me that."

"Do you think that man might have been your Uncle Milt?"

Laura's eyes lit up. "That would explain why he wants the house so badly." But then her face fell. "But there really

Lose Ugly Fat—While You Eat the Foods You Love!

Now for the first time, you can eat fried chicken, cheesecake, milk-shakes, and brownies—and still lose weight with the Slim-Pak Plan!

THOUSANDS DO! YOU CAN TOO! You can get slim and *stay* slim while you enjoy your favorite foods: waffles or pancakes with maple syrup! Chili! Hot muffins! Turkey with dressing! Goulash! Beef Stroganoff! Ice cream sundaes! Pot roast! Mashed potatoes and gravy! Pie with whipped creme topping!*

THE DIME-A-DAY DIET! And the Slim-Pak Plan is not only safe, easy, and effective, it costs you just a dime a day! Even less when you buy the 60 or 90 day Plan! For a Dime-a-Day, you can have the figure you'll love, be able to wear the clothes everyone will admire!

LOSE WEIGHT—'WITHOUT STARVING!' The Slim-Pak Plan is *not* a fad or crash diet; contains no dangerous drugs. Especially formulated for the dieter who has "tried everything"—and failed!

SLIM-PAK IS PERSONALIZED! Slim-Pak can work for you where other diets have failed because only your Slim-Pak Plan takes into account the foods you like to eat, your sex, your age, your height, your present weight, and what you'd like to weigh!

OVERWEIGHT FOR 14 YEARS. "I have been overweight for 14 years. Two years ago, in 3 months I lost 40 pounds. Now, another addition to the family and I once again need the assistance of Slim-Pak. The results are marvelous!"

'SO MUCH TO EAT YOU DON'T GET HUNGRY!" "Started 30 days ago...45 inch waist. Today 41 inch waist and I can bend without any trouble...everyone tells me how much better I look. Slim-Pak leaves you so much to eat you don't get hungry."

LOSES 27 POUNDS IN 60 DAYS! "I have just completed my second month of the Slim-Pak Plan. When I started I weighed 180 pounds and measured 40 inches around the waist. I now weigh 153 pounds and have a 34 inch waist."

TEENAGER LOSES POUND A DAY! "I am 16 years old and have been on the diet for 2 weeks and have lost 14 pounds. I have dieted many other times, but I have gotten the greatest satisfaction from the Slim-Pak diet. I am very seldom tired and usually do not get hungry between meals."

MOTHER LOST 37 POUNDS. "My mother weighed 175 pounds. Six months of the Slim-Pak Plan and she is down to 138. I'm sending for Slim-Pak!"

'WITHOUT NERVOUS TENSION.' "Without fear of getting off my diet or nervous tension and that empty feeling, I have lost 3½ inches from my hips—5 inches from my waist. I have lost 18 pounds."

'MIRACULOUS' SAYS LADY, 70. "I am 70 years of age and they have helped me miraculously. Besides losing weight I have gained considerable strength and desire to live."

GUARANTEED!

RESULTS GUARANTEED! These excerpts from actual letters were unsolicited. Your degree of success with the Slim-Pak Plan obviously depends on YOU, but remember: **WEIGH LESS—OR PAY NOTHING! Lose 6 to 16 pounds in the next 30 days—without ever going hungry—or money back!**

More than 10,000,000 vitamin-fortified Slim-Pak tablets have been dispensed. Based on an audit of refund records, THE SLIM-PAK PLAN HAS SATISFIED 99.1% OF ITS USERS. And Slim-Pak must satisfy *you*—or your money will be promptly refunded!

© 1970 Northwestern Pharmaceutical Dist.
466 North Western, Los Angeles, Calif. 90004

WEIGHT LOSS GUIDE

How much weight would you like to take off—and keep off? Our records show:

People who want to lose:	Usually order:
1-11 pounds	30-day Plan
12-19 pounds	60-day Plan
Over 20 lbs.	90-day Plan

Ask your doctor about the Slim-Pak Plan first! Your Personalized Plan includes tablets that supplement food but play no role in weight loss! Registered by name, U.S. Patent Office 771541.®

*Special Recipes Included—Free!

Mail No-Risk Coupon NOW!

NORTHWESTERN
466 North Western Ave., Dept. 162-B
Los Angeles, California 90004

YES, I'd like to try Slim-Pak at your risk! I would like to lose 6 to 16 pounds in the next 30 days. I understand that there is a money-back guarantee that I must lose those unwanted pounds without starving, needless calorie counting, or giving up many of my favorite foods! **Please rush my Personalized Slim-Pak Kit!** It contains everything I need to take, everything I need to know, to lose weight while I enjoy three big, satisfying, vitamin-rich meals—plus snacks—every day! Please include the tablets indicated:

☐ 30-day supply—$3
☐ 60-day supply—$5 (save $1)
☐ 90-day supply—$7 (save $2)
Please add extra 50¢ for postage and handling!
☐ Send C.O.D., I enclose $1 deposit

Please complete:
☐ Male ☐ Female Age_____
I am _____ feet, _____ inches tall.
I now weigh _____ pounds.
I would like to weigh _____ pounds.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Solution for ACNE

Wipe Away Pimples, Blackheads and other Embarrassing Surface Symptoms as Fast as They Form!

Proven Successful In 9 out of 10 Cases Tested!

Medical tests by a leading New York dermatologist reveal astonishing proof of the effectiveness of this unique ACNE SOLUTION that wiped away blackheads, blemishes and other externally-caused acne-pimple surface symptoms as fast as they formed!

Unlike anything you've ever used before . . . not a cover-up, not a greasy, smelly cream! Antiseptic, anti-bacterial, anti-acne —this triple-action *invisible* ACNE SOLUTION almost instantly helps you to a clearer skin two ways . . . *in* your skin, and *on* it . . . (even under cosmetics!) . . . penetrates deep down and draws blackheads in minutes, dries up blemish-causing excess oils, fights off ugly-looking eruptions . . . faster than you ever dreamed possible! Used daily, ugly "skin problems" can vanish completely within just 72 hours . . . *(and be prevented from re-forming after they've gone.)*

Before | After

Dramatic HALF-FACE Test Must Work or No Cost!

Simply apply ACNE SOLUTION on one side of your face as directed. If you don't already see results within just 3 days that astonish and delight you, simply return the package for full purchase price refund with no questions asked. But you must order today to be sure of getting your supply of ACNE SOLUTION . . . supplies are limited on this special introductory offer! Mail $2.98 For Full 4-week Supply. 8-week Supply only $4.98. SAVE EVEN MORE. Regular $12.00 value 16-week Supply only $8.98. (You save $3.00). On C.O.D. orders enclose $1.00 goodwill deposit. Same Money Back Guarantee.

U.S. BIOGENICS 2928 41 Ave., L.I.C., N.Y. 11101

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON NOW

U.S. BIOGENICS INC., Dept. 10-RT
2928 - 41 Ave., L.I.C., N.Y. 11101

Please rush your amazing ACNE SOLUTION (plus FREE Make-up Course) for 30 days trial entirely at your risk! If I don't see dramatic improvement in my skin I may return it for full refund.

- ☐ Rush 4-Week Supply for 2.98
- ☐ Rush 8-Week Supply for 4.98 (I save $1.00)
- ☐ Rush 16-Week Supply for 8.98 (I save $3.00)
- ☐ Full payment enclosed. ☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose $1.00 goodwill deposit and will pay postman balance plus C.O.D. postage, handling charges. Same MONEY BACK Guarantee.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

isn't anything there. Maybe if we tell him that, he'll stop bothering us."

"Laura," Anita said in a low, excited voice," have you ever opened that locket?"

"I tried but it's stuck."

"Would you mind breaking it open?"

"Breaking it open!" Then Laura's eyes opened wide. "You mean—it's the tree?"

"Let's take it into the kitchen and see if they've got anything that could open it."

Five minutes later Laura sat in a daze at the cafeteria table looking at a tiny slip of paper holding the name of a bank in a nearby city and a series of numbers.

"Let's go see the principal," said Anita. "I think you should take this home right away."

Anita and Laura and Debbie and Kirk and Bill were sitting in lawn chairs in Debbie's back yard, all laughing and talking at once.

"That's unbelievable," said Bill.

"I think agent three-oh has done a magnificent job," said Debbie.

"Agent three-oh?" said Laura.

"You didn't know your friend was a great detective?"

"Laura," said Anita, "how would you like to be agent seven-oh? It's even a lucky number!"

"And shy girls are the best agents of all!" added Kirk. ●

GIRL NO BOY COULD LOVE

continued from page 45

silence. Several boys gaped.

"Well, I tell you, honey," he said in this phony drawl. "I'm all booked up that night."

"Fine," I said as cheerfully as I could and backed off. You'd think I was in the presence of royalty.

Jenny tugged at my arm. "What'd he say?"

For a minute I wanted to pull a ten-

WORLD'S GREATEST INDOOR SPORT!

DON'T SUFFER FROM MENTAL SLUDGE!

KEEP YOUR BRAIN TUNED-UP AND IN PEAK OPERATING CONDITION

SPANS THE GENERATION GAP
You might not believe this . . . BUT the basic game of COMPUTER BLACKJACK is so simple . . . EVEN YOUR PARENTS CAN PLAY. However, we doubt if they will be able to master the "BRAINBUSTER GAMES."

GUARD YOUR GAME
We advise you to consider buying more than ONE gameboard, YOUR PARENTS might not want to give the FIRST ONE back once they start playing.

SUPER ICE BREAKER
Take along a COMPUTER BLACKJACK to a party. It helps EVERYONE get it on Together. AMAZE your friends with your SKILL and ABILITY to MATCH WITS WITH A COMPUTER!

COMPACT & LIGHTWEIGHT
COMPUTER BLACKJACK is great fun to take along on TRIPS and VACATIONS . . . It's a real Conversation Piece. Everyone will want to know: "WHAT IS THAT?"

BUILDS CONFIDENCE
COMPUTER BLACKJACK helps develop POWERS of CONCENTRATION, REASONING ABILITY, IMAGINATION, as well as MATHEMATICAL SKILLS.

SIMPLE TO PLAY
A knowledge of Computers or the Card game Blackjack is NOT necessary to enjoy and play COMPUTER BLACKJACK.

GREAT NEW GIFT IDEA

FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY AGES 8 TO 80
New Fun way to RELAX & PASS TIME. Play during Study Breaks, TV Commercials, Baby Sitting Chores & those "Long" phone calls.

9 GAMES IN 1
There are 7 one player games & 2 two player games. Play it SOLITAIRE or in a PAIR. You get 9 exciting games FOR THE PRICE OF 1!

HOURS OF FUN
The games range from VERY SIMPLE (The Basic Game rules) to the ULTIMATE CHALLENGE (The Big Red Brainbuster Button rules). YOU WON'T WANT TO PUT IT DOWN.

SCHMOLDER ENTERPRISES DEPT. 7366
7551 Melrose Ave.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90046

Please send me_____COMPUTER BLACKJACK GAMEBOARDS at the Special Introductory price of Only $3.00 ea., plus .35 ea. for postage and handling: TOTAL enclosed $_____.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE Zip_____

YOUR OWN MOVIES - FOR ALL PROJECTORS AND VIEWERS!

STARRING THE BEATLES!

IN

YELLOW SUBMARINE

HARD DAY'S NIGHT

HELP

LOVE LOVE LOVE

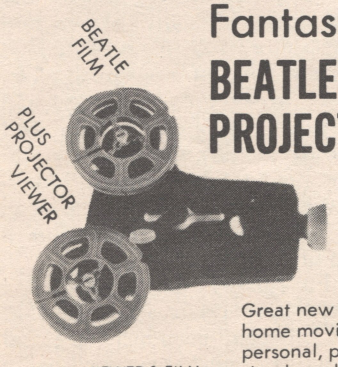
TRIPLE FEATURE
"YELLOW SUBMARINE, HARD DAY'S NIGHT, AND HELP"

Behind the scenes, produced in England.
Exclusive! Collectors Item 8mm Movies
Available only through us. You will look at them again and again and treasure them always.
50 foot film shows exciting highlights $2.49;
100 foot film full length doubles enjoyment $4.98

BEATLES GIANT WALL POSTER
A collectors item actually shot in recording studio.
John, Paul, George, and Ringo singing your favorite songs.

BEATLES CONCERT TOUR
IN COLOR — 50 foot Concert Tour Film shows the Beatles in person on stage doing their thing.

Newsreel Film! Enjoy them at home!
Share with your friends!



VIEWER & FILM ALL FOR ONLY **$5.98**

Fantastic Special!
BEATLES FILM PLUS PROJECTOR-VIEWER!

Great new 8mm Argus Action home movie projector, a compact, personal, portable unit that's simple and easy to use. Fits pocket or handbag; take it with you, share it with friends.
Shows any film on this page.
Comes to you complete with 8mm Beatle film, on reel!

BEATLE BUYS STUDIO **7366**
7471 MELROSE AVE., LOS ANGELES. CALIF. 90046

Please send me the Beatle Movies and/or Poster I have checked below. I understand I must be completely satisfied or I may return merchandise for full refund.

8MM BEATLE MOVIES

☐ SPECIAL! BEATLE FILM PLUS ARGUS PROJECTOR-VIEWER	$5.98
☐ 50 foot film, behind scenes, Yellow Submarine	2.49
☐ 100 foot film, behind scenes, Yellow Submarine	4.98
☐ 100 foot film, Beatles singing Hey Jude	4.98
☐ 50 foot film, behind scenes, A Hard Day's Night	2.49
☐ 100 foot film, behind scenes, A Hard Day's Night	4.98
☐ 50 foot film, behind scenes, Help	2.49
☐ 100 foot film, behind scenes, Help	4.98
☐ 50 foot film, COLOR, behind scenes, Help	5.98
☐ **BEATLES GIANT WALL POSTER**	1.00

☐ Add 50c for SPECIAL RUSH handling
Payment enclosed: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State/Zip _____

WHITEN TEETH

INSTANTLY!

From Dingy To Radiant White With Amazing New LAB. TESTED "Dental Cosmetic" Enamel — Like A Movie-Star Smile!

Are you smile shy because of discolored, dull and unattractive teeth? Then try WYTEN, a marvelous new "Dental Cosmetic" for an attractive new glamorous look. Just brush on and instantly you transform discolored, yellow and dingy teeth into a sparkling white finish that appears pearl-like and natural. WYTEN is used by thousands of smart women and theatrical folks to cover up stains, blemishes and even gold fillings. Dental formula is completely safe and harmless for natural as well as false teeth. LAB. TESTED.

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10 Day Trial!

Just mail coupon today. Pay Postman on delivery, $1.98 plus postage for a 3-4 months supply. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 Wyten $3.50, 3 Wyten $5.00) MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NU-FIND PRODUCTS CO. DEPT. T-711
Box 205 Church St., N.Y.C. 10008

Rush my LAB. TESTED "WYTEN" at once (in plain wrapper) marked "Personal". I will pay postman on delivery $1.98 plus postage for a 3-4 months supply. I must be delighted with the new beauty "Wyten" brings to my teeth or I can return after 10 day trial for a full refund.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE. Enclose $1.98 now and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee.
☐ 2 Wyten $3.50
☐ 3 Wyten $5.00

Instant Skin Beauty!

BEFORE "COVER-UP"

COVER UP

AFTER "COVER-UP"

UGLY BLEMISHES

- BIRTHMARKS • UGLY SCARS
- DARK CIRCLES • FACELINES
- BURNS UGLY VEINS on any part of face, body or legs.

WATERPROOF
LAB TESTED

Self conscious about your looks because of unsightly blemishes... robbed of an otherwise attractive appearance, if not for ugly skin, discolorations? Now, you no longer need be embarrassed with **"COVER-UP"** an amazing skin-tone beauty cream formula for blemishes. Apply to area you wish to cover and magically **"COVER-UP"** will help conceal and **INSTANTLY HIDE UGLY SKIN BLEMISHES** or **VEINS** that—add years to your looks—and help give you a more youthful and alluring appearance . . . a key to romance.

LOOKS NATURAL! WATERPROOF!

No one will suspect that you are wearing **"COVER-UP". FORMULA** blends with skin-tones to make your skin look perfect and natural all the time; even in swimming because it is **WATERPROOF.** Also used by thousands of women and men to help conceal and **HIDE DARK CIRCLES UNDER EYES, FACELINES AND SKIN DISCOLORATIONS ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS, HANDS, LEGS.** Select shade to match your natural skin color. Shades: **LIGHT, MEDIUM OR DARK.**

SEND NO MONEY! FREE 10 DAY TRIAL!

Just send name and address. Pay postman only $1.98 plus postage for a generous **FULL SIZE** of **"COVER-UP"** skin-tone beauty cream. Or send $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 jars for $3.50, 3 jars for $5.00) **10 DAY TRIAL MUST SATISFY OR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED**

CONOVER HOUSE, Dept. B-498 **Box 773 Church St., New York, N.Y. 10008**

year-old and sock somebody in the nose. Instead I just swallowed hard and said, "Well, anyway, I got my mother off my back."

I was late getting home from school that day and my mother had the door opened before I got up the stairs.

"A boy phoned!" She almost dragged me into the house. "I told him you weren't home and he said he'd phone back. Who is he?"

"I haven't the slightest idea." I started to take off my coat and was amazed to find my fingers trembling.

"Did you ask a boy to the dance?" My mother looked so eager I almost felt sorry for her.

"Yes," I said dully. "And he turned me down."

"Oh, Marylou, I'm sorry. Do you think that could be him on the phone and maybe he reconsidered?

Sure, I thought. *Old Steve got home and finds, well, what do you know, he is free Saturday night after all. Ha!*

"No," I couldn't look at her. "He very positively said no." I don't know why I should feel bitter. I hadn't wanted or expected him to accept.

I changed my clothes and did a little homework but all the time the phone call was nibbling away at the back of my mind. Who was he? Probably just a joke. But silly as it seems, there was this little spark of hope. I even found myself wondering what I could wear to the dance.

When I went down to help my mother fix dinner I found her as jumpy as I was.

The phone rang at 5:30. My mother actually got there first but she waited. I wiped my sweaty palms on my skirt before I picked up the phone.

"Hello," I croaked.

"Yea, hi."

I recognized the voice. It was Steve. How confident could he get! He didn't even bother to introduce himself!

"Listen," he said. "I got this friend, buddy, you know, and when he heard about you and this dance . . . well, he thinks it's a crazy idea."

There was a long pause.

Now Steve sounded impatient. "What'd you say?"

I hung on to the phone. Was he asking me to go out with his friend or what? Then I heard the equivalent of male giggling in the background. I remember a bunch of us girls used to phone a boy and hand him a crazy line, then giggle in the background.

"Yea, sure," I said, my voice dripping sarcasm. I ignored my mother's shocked gasp. She must have been going out of her mind. Not only did she have a fat daughter, but now one who wasn't even polite to a boy when he did phone.

"I'm serious," Steve said, dropping the phony talk. "You want to go to this dance, don't you?"

"Yes," I said cautiously. My mind raced. Why would Steve try and fix me up with a date with his friend? Unless his friend was such a drag no one would go out with him but a fat girl who was desperate. Maybe they figured I'd be an easy mark.

"What's he saying?" my mother implored. "Is he asking you for a date? Who is it? Say yes, honey. And for heaven sake, sound a little more pleasant."

I turned and looked at her. Could it really be that important to her that she'd encourage me to go out with what I was now sure was a real mess? If not worse.

I wasn't being fair to her, really. How'd she know who I was talking to? Besides, in her safe little world all boys her daughter knew were 'nice'.

"What are you stalling about?" Steve inquired. "Do you want to go or not? I can't stand here all night."

"Why don't you talk to him?" my mother asked. "It's not polite not to say anything."

I gave my mother a scathing look. Not polite? As if that was important. Here I was debating whether this was even a real offer of a date and if it was would I be safe and she was fussing about my being polite.

"Who's the guy?" I finally asked.

"You'll go," Steve declared. "I knew you would. He'll pick you up Saturday."

I was left with the silent phone. I stared at it almost in terror. What had I left myself in for?

"You're going to the dance. Who's the boy? Oh, how exciting! We'll just have to get you a new dress. Is he tall? Do you think you can wear heels?" I wouldn't have been surprised if my mother had started to clap her hands.

"It's a blind date," I yelled. "I don't know what he looks like. Maybe he's only four feet for all I know." I stomped up the stairs ignoring my mother's hurt expression. I can't tell you why but I blamed my mother for getting me into this mess. She might just as well have snatched the phone out of my hand and accepted.

I was really nervous the rest of that week. My mother thought I was excited but it was more like plain scared. If Steve was any kind of a person at all he would have brought over this kid and introduced us, but he didn't. He didn't even speak to me. I found myself sneaking glances at him when he wasn't looking and trying to see who his pals were. None of his friends fitted my mother's definition of 'nice.'

Half the time I was convinced I didn't really have a date at all and that the whole thing had been just a gag, and the rest of the time I was sure I had a date with some kind of vampire.

The day we picked out the dress was my day for believing I didn't have a date at all. My mother couldn't understand

Glamour WIGS, FALLS & CURLS

ANY STYLE only $4.95 Worth Much More

- **HAIRPIECES Custom Molded to Your Own Hair**
- **WIGS in a Choice of 10 Attractive Colors**

GIVE YOURSELF A NEW HAIRDO INSTANTLY! A variety of ready-to-wear styles that add luxurious fullness to limp or thin hair, curl to straight hair, length to short hair. Be bewitching, daring, winsome, demure! Make this split-second change to a new personality. You'll find surprising new adventures, be the life of the party. Made of the finest Sarnel fibers that look and feel so much like real hair you'd mistake it for your own. Can be washed, set or restyled if you wish.

Wig Style 109

Wig Style 121

Wig Style 115

Wig Style 125

Wig Style 124

Wig Style 101

Wig Style 119

Wig Style 122

Hairpiece Style 221

Hairpiece Style 225

Hairpiece Style 235

Hairpiece Style 234

Hairpiece Style 236

Hairpiece Style 227

SEND NO MONEY! FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON!

Franklin Fashions Corp., Dept. EH-678
378 S. Franklin St., Hempstead, N.Y. 11550

Rush my Glamour Wig or Hairpiece checked below. I will pay postman on delivery $4.95 plus postage. I must be absolutely satisfied or I can return my order within 10 days trial and my money will be refunded.

WIGS

Check Box of Style Number Desired

- ☐ 109 ☐ 124
- ☐ 121 ☐ 101
- ☐ 125 ☐ 119
- ☐ 115 ☐ 122

Check Box of Color Desired

- ☐ Black
- ☐ Off Black
- ☐ Light Brown
- ☐ Medium Brown
- ☐ Dark Brown
- ☐ Dark Blonde
- ☐ Light Blonde
- ☐ Auburn
- ☐ Platinum
- ☐ Mixed Grey

HAIRPIECES

Check Box of Style Number Desired and Enclose a Sample of Your Hair for Expert Matching

- ☐ 235 ☐ 236 ☐ 234
- ☐ 221 ☐ 225 ☐ 227

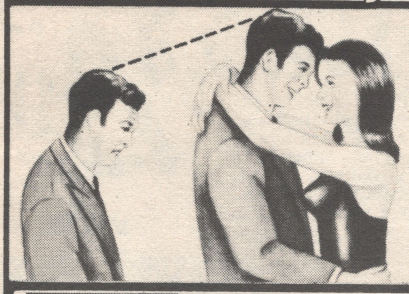
Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $4.95 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

BE TALLER *Instantly!*



BY FULL 2"

INVISIBLE "LIFTEE" HEIGHT PAD

Tired of being called shorty? Slip these invisible HEIGHT INCREASE PADS in any pair of shoes. Now step into them and add 2 inches in height. **THE SAME HEIGHT INCREASE AS EXPENSIVE HEIGHT INCREASING SHOES,** for a fraction of the cost to give you new poise and self confidence—a key to success and romance. No one will suspect that you are wearing them. These **LIGHTWEIGHT FOAM RUBBER AND CUSHION CORK PADS** fit securely without gluing and interchangeable in any shoes. Scientifically designed for walking comfort; aids posture. Worn by thousands. Durable and shock absorbing. State Man's or Woman's shoe size.

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10 Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery, only $1.98 plus postage per pair of "LIFTEE" HEIGHT INCREASE PADS. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 pairs $3.50, 3 pairs $5.00.) **10 DAY TRIAL MUST SATISFY OR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.**

THE LIFTEE Co.,
Dept. R-959 **Box 608, Church St., N.Y.C. 10008**

CRASH DIET $1 ONLY

LOSE UPTO 5 POUNDS OVERNIGHT!

Learn the secret of T.V.'s fantastic No-Pill, No-Exercise, 1 Day interim reducing formula! Eat plenty! Go to sleep! Wake up! and you have lost Pounds and Pounds. Amazing? Sure! But guaranteed to work or YOUR MONEY BACK! Send only $1.00 today and also get Free Maintenance Diet. No C.O.D.'s.

MR. & MRS. ASSOCIATES, Dept. A-533-S
276 Park Ave. So., New York, N.Y. 10010

LONGER, THICKER HAIR INSTANTLY!

ONLY $2.98

Now, you too, can have Lustrously Long, Luxuriously Thick, easy to manage hair. Amazing HAIR BEAUTY formula, developed through scientific research can actually make hair look THICKER and LONGER, so that you look years younger. Ends breaking, splitting hair. It's simple . . . fast . . . and it works. Contains no grease or alcohol, looks natural. Send only $2.98 (3 month supply). No C.O.D.'s. **AMERICAN IMAGE CORP., Dept.** K-533-S
276 Park Avenue South, New York, N. Y. 10010

my lack of enthusiasm. I could hardly bring myself to try anything on. What was the use? It would just sit in the closet and never be worn.

By Saturday night I had become such a bundle of nerves I burst into tears when my father said he certainly hoped this boy was a safe driver.

My mother insisted I have a very light dinner at 5:00 (we always eat at 6:30) and then sent me upstairs to "get ready." How long can it take to put on a dress and comb your hair?

When I was finished dressing I decided I didn't look half bad if anyone my size could look half anything. The time was now 6:30 and if he came at all, which I doubted, he certainly wouldn't be there before 8:00. I took off my dress and had a bath. Then I did my hair again and put back on the dress. By 7:30 I couldn't stand it any longer and went downstairs.

"Very nice," my father said when he saw me. "What time is this boy coming?"

"I don't know," I said sitting on the edge of my chair.

"What's his name?" my father continued

"I don't know," I said.

"Now, Harry," my mother broke in. "I told you this is a blind date."

"Well, it doesn't have to be blind, deaf and dumb, does it?" my father grumped. "After all, this is our daughter this kid who shall remain nameless is taking out."

Maybe, I thought silently.

At 8:00 the door bell rang. I almost fell out of my chair. I stumbled to the door and stood there for a minute while I took a deep breath. *As long as I keep my head,* I decided, *I'll be all right.*

I opened the door.

He was okay. No, I really mean it. I'd seen him around school occasionally. I think he was new this term. He was terribly tall, at least six foot four and awfully thin. I'll bet he didn't weigh as much as I did. He wore glasses and had bands on his teeth, but when he smiled you forgot that.

"Hi, Marylou," he said. "I'm Bruce Kirby."

I was so relieved that he was human I practically fell all over him. It was only after we got out to the car that I began to think. If he was so nice, why would he want to take out a fat girl like me? Unless he was up to no good.

At that point I moved so far over on the seat, that if the car door opened I would have been on the highway.

"It's a nice night, isn't it?" he asked.

I examined that remark. It sounded innocent enough. "Yes," I said cautiously.

He looked over at me. "Aren't you uncomfortable squashed against the door that way? There's room on the seat to move."

"I'm perfectly comfortable," I said, trying to unhook the door handle from the pocket of my coat.

"Do you know Steve very well?" he asked.

"Steve who?" I must have been losing my mind.

"It was awfully nice of you to go out with me on such short notice," he continued.

Just don't expect any favors, I muttered to myself.

I cringe when I think about it now but I was afraid to be pleasant to him for fear he would take it the wrong way. And the problem was, he seemed so nice I found myself liking him. One minute I'd forget myself and be pleasant and the next second I'd be hardly civil to him. The strain was beginning to tell. By the time the evening was half over I was already making up and answering fictitious dialogue for the ride home.

I finally excused myself and headed for the ladies' room. If I didn't get away for a few minutes I thought I'd go right to pieces.

Three girls were in a huddle near the dressing tables. They were so busy talking they didn't even see me come in. I recognized one as the girl Steve had brought to the dance.

"Listen," she was saying. "For awhile I thought we'd have to drag this cousin of Steve's with us."

My ears perked up at that.

"Is he really so bad?" her friend asked.

He is not, I thought indignantly. *He's nice.*

"Who did he finally come with?" the girl friend asked.

"Oh, some girl who has a crush on Steve. I'll bet she thought we'd double date or something and she could admire Steve."

I almost went up and tapped her on the shoulder to say sorry, but I don't have a crush on Steve or anything even remotely resembling a crush. But I didn't because suddenly I felt so good. Now, that might sound dumb. Here someone had made fun of me and made Bruce sound terrible but I didn't see it

---

Macfadden-Bartell Corp. (MAC) is pleased to announce the Dealer Display Plan available to all retailers interested in earning a display allowance on For Teens Only Magazine. To obtain details and copy of the formal contract please write to Macfadden-Bartell Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York, New York, 10017 (Attn. Mr. Chuck Clancy). Under the MAC Dealer Display Plan, in consideration of your acceptance and fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you on your request, you will receive a display allowance of 10% of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective with all issues of For Teens Only Magazine and other titles selected by you, delivered to you subsequent to the date your written acceptance of the formal MAC Dealer Display Agreement is received and accepted by our company.

Jeri of Hollywood

657 N. Spaulding Ave., Hollywood, Calif. 90036 DEPT. 7366

PRESENTS

***** STAR PHOTOS ***** FAN CLUBS ***** POSTERS *****

To avoid confusion please follow these instructions when ordering. Please print your name and address clearly.

The 100 Stars listed below are available at 25c each, plus 25c postage and handling. You receive two poses of any star you order. If you order any FOUR STARS for just $1.00, you may select a fifth one FREE. THINK OF IT!! You will get 10 photos (5 stars) for just $1.00 - Rush your order now and you will receive a CATALOG of over 3000 stars FREE (value 50c).

FAN CLUB MEMBERSHIPS are now available for these 100 stars at $1.25 each, or any FIVE CLUBS for just $5.25 - YOU SAVE $1.00 !! You will receive many photos large and small and a beautiful membership card. No other dues or costs at any time.

Special Shipping Service

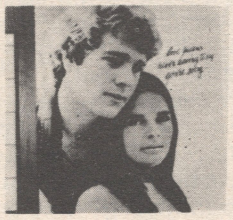
First Class Mail *** 50c extra with order.
Air Mail Rush Delivery *** $1.00 extra with order.

Andrews, Julie
Ann-Margret
Arnaz, Desi Jr.
Ball, Lucille
Bardot, Brigitte
Beatles
Boone, Brendon
Campbell, Glen
Cartwright, Angela
Cassidy, David
Cole, Michael
Conrad, Robert
Conway, Gary
Cosby, Bill
Cowsills, The
Darren, James
Darrow, Henry
Day, Doris
Dee, Sandra
Dino, Desi & Billy
Donahue, Troy
Dolenz, Micky
Drury, James
Duke, Patty
Eastwood, Clint
Eden, Barbara
Ely, Ron
Evans, Linda
Everett, Chad
Farentino, James
Field, Sally
Frid, Jonathan
Funicello, Annette
Goddard, Mark
Halpin, Luke
Harris, Jonathan
Harrison, George
Harrison, Noel
Hedison, David
Herman's Hermits
High Chaparall Cast
Hussey, Olivia
Jones, Chris
Jones, David
Jones, Tom
Kaye, Linda
Kelly, DeForest
Khan, Sajid
Kristen, Marta
Lancer Cast
Landon, Michael
Lennon, John
Lewis, Jerry
Lipton, Peggy
Lockhart, June
Long, Richard
Lord, Jack
Majors, Lee
Miller, Cheryl
Mills, Hayley
Mitchell, Cameron
McCartney, Paul
McClure, Doug
McEnery, Peter
Mod Squad Cast
Monkees
Montgomery, Eliz.
Mumy, Billy
McCallum, David
McQueen, Steve
Nardini, Tom
Nesmith, Mike
Newman, Paul
Nimoy, Leonard
Parks, Michael
Paul Revere & Raiders
Peterson, Paul
Powers, Stefanie
Presley, Elvis
Shatner, William
Sherman, Bobby
Sinatra, Nancy
Slade, Mark
Sommer, Elke
Stanwyck, Barbara
Starr, Ringo
Stevens, Connie
Thomas, Marlo
Tork, Peter
Valentine, Karen
Vaughn, Robert
Wagner, Robert
Wayne, John
Welch, Raquel
Whiting, Leonard
Wild, Jack
Williams, Clarence III
Williams, Guy
Wood, Natalie
Zimbalist, Efrem

LARGE 2' x 3' – POSTERS – shipped in tubes

Price - $2.00 each plus 50c postage - Air Mail $1.00 extra

RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW and you will receive a Catalog FREE (value 50c)



Andress, Ursula - pinup
Ann-Margret - bust
Ann-Margret - pinup
Arnaz, Desi Jr.
Bardot, Brigette - bust
Beatles - new pose
Beatles - old pose
Bonanza Gang
Bow, Clara
Campbell, Glen
Cassidy, David
Champion - horse
Cole, Michael
Conrad, Robert - pinup
Conrad, Robert - bust
Conrad, Robert - full figure
Dee, Sandra - pinup
Eastwood, Clint
Eden, Barbara - pinup
Everett, Chad - bust
Everett, Chad - Dr. Gannon
Flicka - horse
Flipper - dolphin
Frid, Jonathan - vampire
Fury,- horse
Gable, Clark
Garbo, Greta
Harlow, Jean - bust
Heatherton, Joey
Jones, Buck - cowboy
Jones, Chris
Jones, David
Jones, Shirley - pinup
Jones, Tom
Judy,- chimp
Kelly, DeForest
King - horse
Landon, Michael
Lassie - dog
Lewis, Jerry
Lord, Jack
Lost in Space Cast
Majors, Lee - Big Valley
Majors, Lee - Shilo
Mansfield, Jayne - pinup
McClure, Doug
McQueen, Steve - bust
McQueen, Steve - pinup
Mix, Tom - cowboy
Mod Squad - bust
Mod Squad - full
Monkees
Monroe, Marilyn - pinup
Montgomery, Eliz. - bust
Montgomery, Eliz. - pinup
Mr. Ed - horse
Newman, Paul - bust
Newman, Paul - bicycle
Nimoy, Leonard - Paris
Nimoy, Leonard - Spock
O'Brien, George
Presley, Elvis - bust
Presley, Elvis - full
Redford, Robert
Reynolds, Burt
Rin-Tin-Tin - dog
Ross, Diana - Afro Hairdo
Shatner, William
Sherman, Bobby - bust
Sherman, Bobby - pinup
Sherman, Bobby - full
Sinatra, Nancy - bust
Sinatra, Nancy - pinup
Sommer, Elke - pinup
Sundance Kid - portrait
Temple, Shirley - child
Thomas, Marlo
Trigger - horse
Valentino, Rudolph
Wagner, Robert
Wayne, John
Welch, Raquel - bust
Welch, Raquel - pinup
Welch, Raquel - Myra
Wild, Jack
Wood, Natalie - pinup

FIVE SPECIAL POSTERS

"LOVE STORY" - Ryan O'Neal and Ali MacGraw
John Lennon - "PEACE"
John F. Kennedy with Jackie
John F. Kennedy - alone
Robert F. Kennedy - alone

Rush your order to:

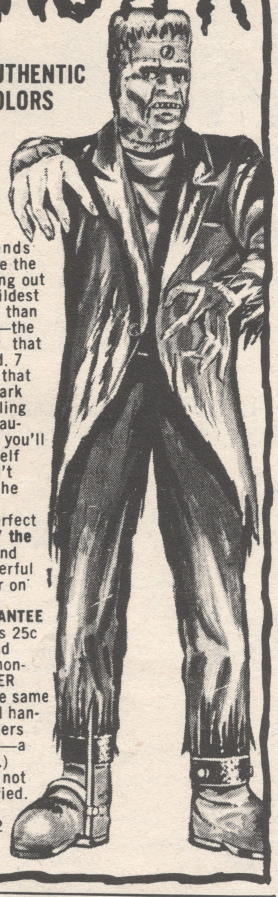
Jeri of Hollywood, Dept. 7366
657 N. Spaulding Ave., Hollywood, Calif. 90036

MONSTER

7 FEET TALL / IN AUTHENTIC COLORS

GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00



Imagine your friends shock when they see the **"MONSTER"** reaching out—sinister as the wildest nightmare. Bigger than life—Frankenstein—the man-made monster that terrorized the world. 7 feet tall, with eyes that glow eerily in the dark for a special thrilling chill. So lifelike in authentic colors, that you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers!

There is also his perfect companion—**BONEY the SKELETON**—stark and scary—just a wonderful pair to set your hair on end.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Just send $1.00 plus 25c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. ORDER TWO AND SAVE. (The same 25c for postage and handling applies to orders for TWO MONSTERS—a total of 2 for $2.25.) Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

HONOR HOUSE
DEPT. 103-MR-82
LYNBROOK, N. Y.
11563

ENJOY AN EXCITING, ROMANTIC IMPRESSIVE *LOOK* ANYTIME!

QUICK-CHANGE to suit your mood time:

ALL THREE $6.

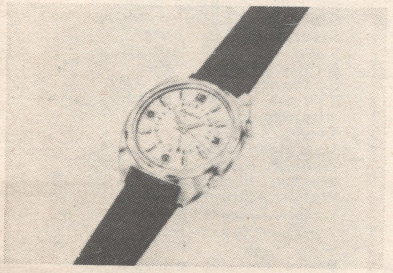
Send for your Mustache, Sideburns and Van Dyke at once! Simply check the color you want or send a sample of your hair and leave the matching to our expert. MAIL COUPON NOW!

Adheres securely . . . off and on in seconds . . . can be worn as is or trimmed to just the style you want

To Order give hair color ☐ **Blonde**; ☐ Black; ☐ Light Brown; ☐ Medium Brown; ☐ Dark Brown; ☐ Grey; ☐ Silver; ☐ Auburn or send hair sample. ☐ **Mustache $2**; ☐ **Deluxe Mustache $5**; ☐ Sideburns $3; ☐ Deluxe Sideburns $5; ☐ Van Dyke $3; ☐ Deluxe Van Dyke $5; ☐ All Three $6; ☐ All Three Deluxe $10 (I save $5)

Masculiner Co., Dept 564, 160 Amherst St., East Orange, N.J. 07019

SOLD ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



WRIST ALARM for men . . . sets like an alarm clock, buzzes like an alarm clock, tells time like an alarm clock, but isn't an alarm clock! Fine quality, luminous hands, sleek tapered strap plus other features. Gold or silver. 1-year guarantee. Gift-boxed. Only $13.95 from slimline Company, Dept. A-21 160 Amherst St, East Orange, New Jersey 07019.

that way.

All the time I'd had a sneaking hunch Bruce was nice. Oh, I'm sure from this girl's rarified position anyone who wasn't a combination of Bobby Sherman and David Cassidy was out, but from a practical point of view I think I really preferred a nice ordinary boy like Bruce.

Besides, it had hit me like a bolt that maybe to him I didn't look so bad, either. Oh, I know I'm too fat, but maybe Bruce would see beyond the pudgy cheeks and thick waist to me, Marylou. Just the way I saw that even if he was too tall and thin, it was just a veneer covering the real Bruce Kirby.

On that cheery note I smoothed down my hair and went back to the dance. I walked with a lighter step. I suddenly realized everything is relative and well, even if Bruce turned out not to be the one to find the real me there was always another dance. ●

LOVE & ME & MR. JONES

Continued from page 25

And we all laughed again when we saw that he'd written "Mr. Jones" on the board.

"Now let's get down to business," he said, and he started by giving us the reading list for the term and our assignments for the next two weeks. Then he told us about the paper that was going to be due in three weeks. It was pretty evident that the second half of sophomore English was going to be a lot more work than the first half had been—and probably harder than it would be if we had one of the other teachers—Miss Robinson or Mr. Randolph. But I had a feeling this was going to be the best class I'd ever had.

Just before the bell rang, Mr. Jones said, "I hope you won't mind my putting in a few good words for the drama club. I'll be coaching it this semester, and we've got some exciting plans. The more people we have, the better things we'll be able to do. And even if you don't like to act, you might enjoy working on lights, props, costumes, set design and building, directing and stage managing." He paused and looked around the room. "You're all personally invited to the first meeting next Monday." Then he grinned and added, "as long as it doesn't interfere with your English assignment."

We all started talking at once the minute we were out the door and on the way to the next class. The comments were to be expected: "Isn't he beautiful?"

"He has to be the handsomest man I've ever seen!"

"Are you going out for drama club?"

"So am I!"

"How old do you think he is?"

"Twenty-two or twenty-three. I heard he's just out of college."

"Do you think he has a girlfriend?"

"Well, what do you think of Mr. Jones?" demanded by friend Marie.

"He's awfully good-looking," I said as nonchalantly as I could. Somehow I didn't want to act as hysterical as everyone else was about him.

"That's for sure!" sighed Marie. "I just can't believe how dreamy he is. I don't know how I'm ever going to concentrate during English. Just looking into those big brown eyes is enough to hypnotize me!"

Needless to say, a lot of kids in our English class turned up at the first drama club meeting. And it looked as if almost everyone from Mr. Jones' two senior sections was there, too.

The first play we were going to do was "Our Town." Tryouts were to be held Monday, and the following week we were going to pick the play we'd do afterwards.

Like several girls in my class, I decided to try out for Emily, the lead, even though I thought a senior would probably get the part. But I signed up for set building, too.

As it turned out, a sophomore, Linda Laurrie, got the part after all. I didn't like Linda very much—she had this bad habit of trying to steal other girls' boyfriends. But I have to admit she was a pretty good actress.

Meanwhile, English class was turning out to be even better than I expected. We were studying "Romeo and Juliet" and sometimes we read parts aloud in class. Somehow that made the language a lot easier to understand.

I'd decided to do my paper on "Romeo and Juliet," and I was thrilled to see an A on it when Mr. Jones returned it, and the comment below the grade—"This is a thoughtful and clearly written paper. A pleasure to read."

It was all I could do to keep from blushing. Not that it was the first paper I'd ever gotten an A on, but somehow it was different coming from Mr. Jones.

All of us wondered whether or not Mr. Jones was dating anyone steadily, but no one had ever seen him with a girl. Of course, we'd see him having lunch with some of the single woman teachers, but we all knew that didn't mean anything. It was strictly professional.

Now and then I used to daydream about having a date with Mr. Jones. Of course, I knew it wouldn't happen. Going out with a teacher, no matter how young he was, was even less likely than having a date with Barry Williams or David Cassidy. But still I'd imagine where we'd go, what things we'd talk about, and whether or not he'd kiss me good-night.

I even did something I'd never done before: I wrote Mr. Jones' name all over a page in the middle of my notebook. I

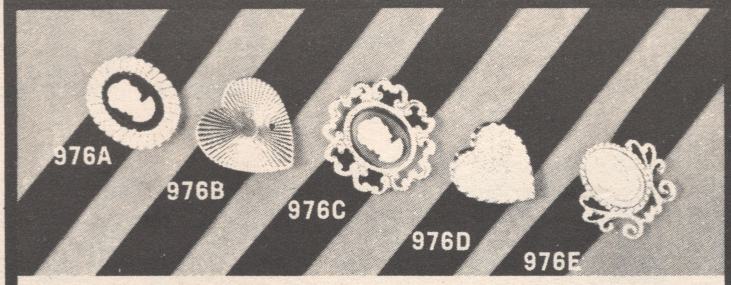
Collections

Express yourself with these great new things.

MIR OBAR SALES CORP 120 E. 56 N.Y., N.Y. 10022
Dept 3805

SPECIAL BONUS OFFER

Select any $1.00 item FREE when you order $6.50 in merchandise. If your order totals $10.00 or more choose $2.00 worth of any items on this page FREE.



BLACK VELVET NECKBANDS

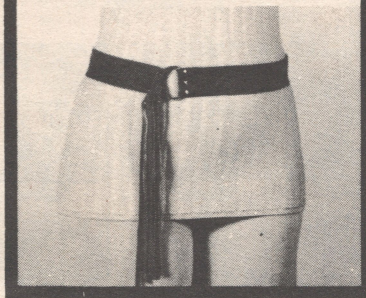
with old-fashioned hearts and cameos give you that soft look of pure innocence for the times when you want to be your prettiest. Each can be yours for **$1.50**. **Special: Any 3 for only $4.00**

PEOPLE PATCHES

Crazy, colorful woven cloth patches that tell your friends where you're at. Only **$1.00** each.
Special: Any 5 for only $4.00

SUEDE BELT

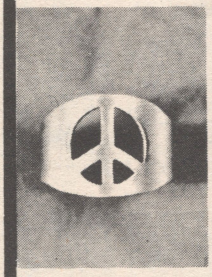
566 Suede Ring and Cinch Belt — dozens of colors. **$2.00.**



STROBE CANDLE

735 Original strobe—pulsating candle. The Guru prayer candle provides a far-out three hour trip. **$1.50** each.

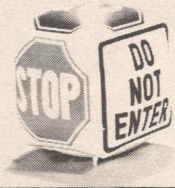
COPPER RING



167A We don't quite believe the rumors we hear about the magic of copper. We just think we've found a uniquely attractive way for you to demonstrate your feelings. Fully adjustable at only **$1.00** each.

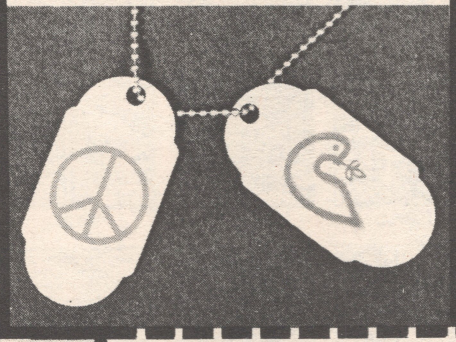
TRAFFIC HASSOCK

227 11-inch cube decorated with six different traffic signs. Only **$1.00** each.



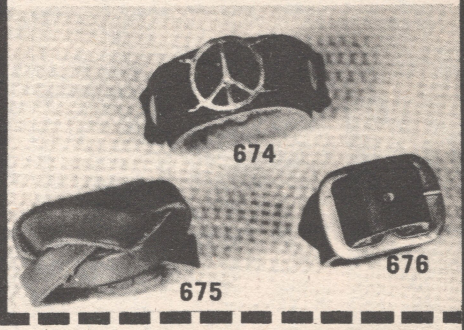
DOG TAGS

991 Join the Army of Peace and wear your own special dog-tags. 2 tags on 1 chain. Only **$1.00.**



LEATHER RINGS

Real Leather rings for your fingers. Available with the Peace Symbol, braided, or as the world's smallest belt. Fantastic buys at **$1.00** each.
Special: Any 3 for only $2.50



STITCH-A-PATCH

999 Decorate yourself with genuine suede patches. Each Stitch-a-Patch pack contains 12 patches; hearts, flowers, doves, guitars, even butterflies. An unbeatable value at **$2.00**

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:
MIROBAR SALES CORP.
120 E. 56 N.Y., N.Y. DEPT 3805 10022

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

NAME OF ARTICLE	NUMBER	QTY.	PRICE OF ARTICLE	TOTAL PRICE DOLLARS	CENTS
				$	
FREE BONUS ITEM(S)				XX	XX
			AMOUNT OF GOODS		
			ADD TAX For New York State Residents Only		
			HANDLING CHARGES		
			TOTAL	$	

HANDLING CHARGES	
If your order totals	Charges
up to $5.00	75
5.01 10.00	$1.00
10.01 up	Only 50

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O

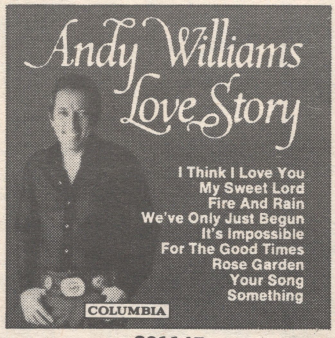
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

© 1971, Youth Dynamics, Inc.

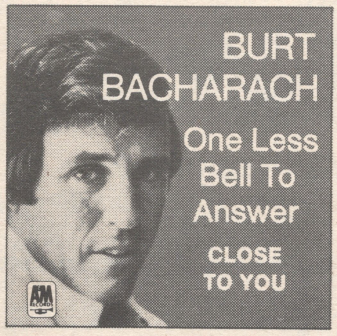
NOW—YOURS FROM COLUMBIA—AT TRULY

Any 8 tapes OR records

202523

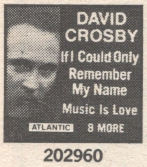


201145

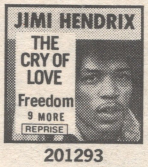


203885

198986



202960



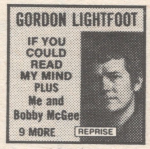
201293

200105

201673 *

198911

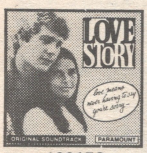
196741



192328

201806

202705



199158

200204

202127 *

199950

196709

201830

199828

186809

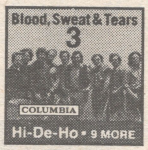
174607

199968

201756

199992

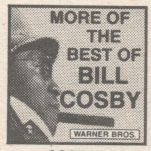
198408



191825

194357 *

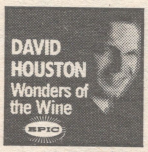
202390



188136

198499 *

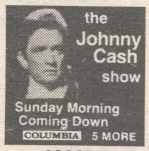
171504



194779 *

189035

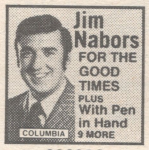
196790



193623

195891

196246



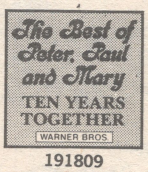
202036

195727

200014

200097

191205

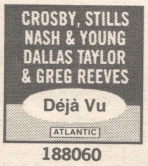


191809

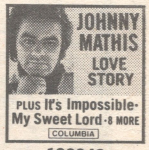
193748 *

191742

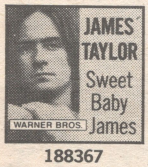
196972



188060



199943



188367

186114

172254

198473

196444

173674

196717

197574

191189

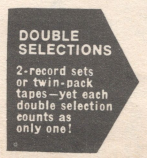
172411

195693

181909

197004

197954



199133

196725

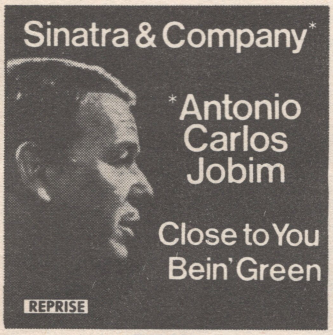
195685

* Selections marked with a star are not available in reel tapes

GREAT SAVINGS...

for only $3.98

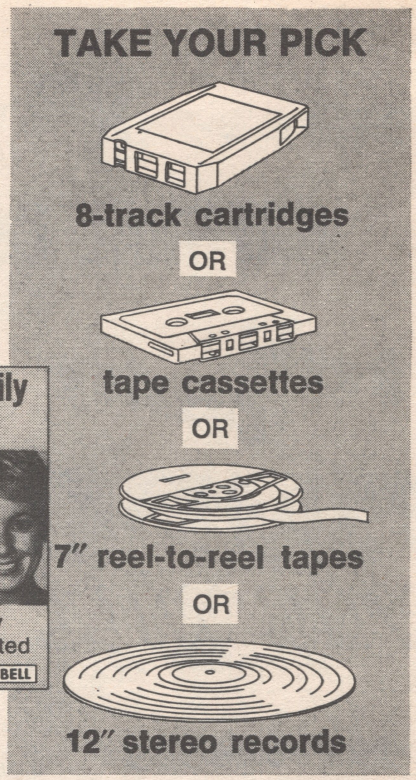
if you join now and agree to buy as few as seven selections during the coming year



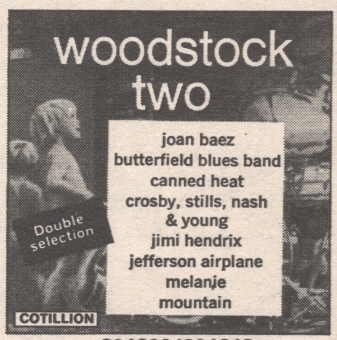
203430

203091

202135



203919



204230/204248
Counts as 2 selections

Just look at this great selection of recorded entertainment — available in your choice of 8-Track Cartridges OR Tape Cassettes OR 7" Reel-to-Reel Tapes OR 12" Records! So no matter which type of stereo playback equipment you now have — you can take advantage of this introductory offer from Columbia House!

To receive your 8 tapes or records for $3.98, just fill in and mail the coupon provided, together with your check or money order for $3.98 as payment in full. Indicate which type of recorded music you prefer . . . cartridges, cassettes, reel tapes or records . . . and your eight selections will be sent promptly. Also be sure to indicate the field of music in which you are mainly interested — in order to help us serve you better.

As a member you will receive, every four weeks, an informative music magazine — describing the regular selection for the month, and scores upon scores of alternate selections from every field of music.

How to order. If you do *not* want any selection in any month — merely return the special card by the date specified. If you want *only* the regular selection, do nothing — it will be shipped to you automatically. Or use the card to order any of the alternate selections offered. And from time to time, we will offer some special selections, which you may reject by returning the special dated form provided — or accept by doing nothing . . . the choice is always up to you!

Your own charge account will be opened upon enrollment . . . you pay for your selections only *after* you have received them. They will be mailed and billed to you at our regular prices: cartridges and cassettes, $6.98; reel-to-reel tapes, $7.98; records, $4.98 or $5.98 . . . plus a mailing and handling charge. (Occasional special selections may be somewhat higher.)

Fantastic bonus plan. Your only obligation is to buy seven selections (at the regular Club prices) during the coming year. After doing so, you have no further obligation to purchase anything — and you may cancel membership at any time. If you do decide to continue, you will be eligible for our generous bonus plan — which can save you at least 33% on all your future purchases! This is the most *convenient* way possible to build a music collection at the *greatest saving possible!* So don't delay — mail the coupon today!

Columbia House
Terre Haute, Indiana 47808

BI/F71

COLUMBIA HOUSE, Terre Haute, Indiana 47808

Please accept my membership. I am interested in the following type of recorded entertainment: **(check one only)**

- ☐ **8-Track Cartridges** (GK-W) **407**
- ☐ **Tape Cassettes** (GL-X)
- ☐ **Reel-to-Reel Tapes** (HG-Y)
- ☐ **12" Stereo Records** (HF-Z)

Send me the 8 selections indicated, for which I have enclosed my check or money order for $3.98, as payment in full. I agree to buy seven more selections during the coming year . . . and may cancel membership any time thereafter. If I continue, I'll be eligible for your bonus plan.

Every four weeks I'll receive a magazine describing forthcoming selections. If I do not wish anything, I'll return the card provided by the date specified . . . or use the card to order any selection I do want. If I want only the regular selection for my musical interest, I need do nothing — it will be shipped automatically. And from time to time, I will be offered special selections which I may accept or reject by using the dated form always provided.

MY MAIN MUSICAL INTEREST IS (check one box only)

☐ **Easy Listening** ☐ **Young Sounds** ☐ **Country**

SEND ME THESE 8 SELECTIONS for which I've enclosed check or money order for $3.98 as payment in full

☐ **Mr.**
☐ **Mrs.**
☐ **Miss** . . . . . .
(Please Print) First Name Initial Last Name

Address . . . . . .

City . . . . . **State** . . . . . **Zip** . . . . .

Do you have a telephone? (check one) ☐ **YES . . .** ☐ **NO**

APO/FPO addressees; write for special offer

8" x 10"

NATURAL COLOR PHOTOS of David Cassidy & Bobby Sherman

ALL 4 POSES - $5.00

SINGLE POSES — $1.50 EACH

ALL 4 POSES - $5.00

SINGLE POSES — $1.50 EACH

YOU WILL LOVE THEM!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE IF NOT SATISFIED

ORDER BLANK

PREVIEW PHOTOS
7551 Melrose Avenue
Hollywood, Cal. 90046 DEPT. 7366

GENTLEMEN: I'm thrilled!!! Please rush my order immediately!!!

DAVID CASSIDY

- ☐ POSE-1- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-2- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-3- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-4- $1.50

SAVE $1.00 BY ORDERING

- ☐ ALL 4 POSES $5.00

BLACK AND WHITE POSTER

- ☐ 22" x 34" $1.25

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED .... $ ____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____

RUSH SERVICE
FIRST CLASS – 25c EXTRA
AIR MAIL – 50c EXTRA

BOBBY SHERMAN

- ☐ POSE-1- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-2- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-3- $1.50
- ☐ POSE-4- $1.50

SAVE $1.00 BY ORDERING

- ☐ ALL 4 POSES $5.00

BLACK AND WHITE POSTER

- ☐ 22" x 34" $1.25

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED .... $ ____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____

RUSH SERVICE
FIRST CLASS – 25c EXTRA
AIR MAIL – 50c EXTRA

20 COURSE HOME STUDY PROGRAM

KARATE Jiu Jitsu

JUDO, BOXING, SAVATE,
Isometric Muscle Building,
Endurance, Stunts, etc.

Only $1.00

Here is what you get!

- 20 best KARATE Blows and Chops
- SAVATE French foot fighting
- Nerve center anatomy chart
- JUDO throws, Jiu Jitsu holds
- Isometric muscle building course
- Endurance Exercises and lots more

FREE Karate Practice Dummy and Nerve Center Chart

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Send just $1.00 plus 25c for postage and handling to:
GUARANTEED DISTRIBUTORS DEPT 103-KR-82
LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion

ONLY $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine — you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. Send only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP
Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. 103-XR-82

even wrote "Mr. Jones+Kathleen Moore," and "Mrs. Stephen Jones." Of course, I was careful not to write anything like that in the front or back of my notebook where people could see it.

That's why I was pretty shocked when I saw the back of Marie's English notebook one day. She'd drawn an enormous heart with an arrow through it and Mr. Jones' name right in the middle. And right over it she'd written "Mr. Jones Is Love."

"That's terrible," I told her after English class the day I noticed it.

"Well, you used to write Bobby Sherman's name all over your Latin notebook, didn't you? That's the very same thing."

"That was last year, before I was in high school. And anyway, it isn't the same thing. Bobby Sherman doesn't go to our high school."

"Too bad," said Marie. "But if he did, I'll bet you'd still write his name on your notebook."

"But what if Mr. Jones sees it?" I asked.

"I'm sure Mr. Jones doesn't even notice our notebooks," said Marie. "Even if he did, he'd probably just think it was funny. And you should, too!"

"I guess you're right," I admitted. But whenever I happened to look at Marie's notebook I still got this funny feeling inside.

But that wasn't anything compared with the way I felt when I saw Linda Laurie flirting with Mr. Jones at play rehearsals.

Practically every five minutes she'd ask him how she should say a line. And then she'd sort-of tilt her head to one side and bat her eyelashes when he told her.

"He must really get annoyed with her," I told Marie. But deep down inside I had a horrible thought: what if Mr. Jones liked Linda? She was a little on the five-extra-pounds side, but she had long red hair and green eyes and always went out a lot—unlike some people I could mention.

Actually, it wasn't that boys didn't ask me out much. In fact, I'd already turned down a lot of dates since the beginning of school. Maybe it was just that I was growing up faster than the boys I knew. But whatever the reason, somehow the boys I'd thought were really cute last year now seemed dull or silly or homely. There just wasn't anyone who appealed to me.

One Saturday morning near the end of one of our last rehearsals, as I was putting some finishing touches on a piece of scenery, someone came up and tapped me lightly on the shoulder.

"Hey, about walking home with me?" said Jimmy Foster, who had a minor part in the play. Last year I thought he was really terrific, but this year I'd completely lost interest in him.

Hey! Don't wait a minute! C'mon and Join Our Club Today!

YOU GET your own Giant Partridge Kit which includes...

Super-Special 45 RPM Record with secret messages from the cast
Complete Book! Private lives of the Partridges
Miniposter for your wall
Autographed Pin-ups of each star
Partridge Stickers for your letters, mirrors, notebooks
Autographed Wallet-size photos of every cast member
Official Membership Card
Groovy Stuffer letting you in on Partridge surprises
Secret Decoder
All New Hollywood Address List revealing where to write to the Partridges personally

JOIN THE PARTRIDGE FAN CLUB

SEND YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, plus $2.00 to Partridge Fan Club, Dept. RT-10
6311 Yucca Street, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.
Add 25¢ for rush handling.

OUTASITE FUN PRODUCTS

#1

David Stickers
500 only $1.00

#2

Bobby Stickers
500 only $1.00

#3
Secret of David Cassidy $1.00
Full length book

#4
David Cassidy's Concert Album
Groovy! $1.00

#5
Susan Dey's Private Journal
Full length book $1.00

#6
Boys, Beauty, Popularity
By Susan Dey $1.00

#7
Bobby's Peace Ring
Just Like Bobby's!
$1.50

#8

David's Photo Album
75 pics $1.00

#9
Star Address Book
All Addresses!
$1.00

Check items you want. Send $1.00 for each. Add 25 cents for rush handling.

___#1 $1.00 ___#4 $1.00
___#2 $1.00 ___#5 $1.00
___#3 $1.00 ___#6 $1.00
___#7 $1.50
___#8 $1.00
___#9 $1.00

Send Money and Coupon To:
Hinz Enterprises Dept. RT-10
Suite 600, 1800 N. Highland Ave.
Hollywood, California 90028

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip ____

10 WAY HAIRPIECE! 10 GLAMOUR STYLES +

MOD-VOGUE TAIL! The New MOD HAIR-PIECE FOR LIMIT-LESS hair style flattery. IT GOES ON WHEN YOU GO OUT! Natural and real looking . . . Can be washed, shampooed, styled, cut and set like natural hair. FOR CASUAL OR ***Formal Wear*** 100% Glamorous **Dynel**. . . a big 18 inches in length.

BUN • MOD MAKER
PONY TAIL
BRAID • CHIGNON
BEE HIVE
HEIGHT MAKER-
FACE FLATTERER-
COUNTESS STYLE-
MADAM
AMBASSADOR
ETC.

COLOR MATCHED TO YOUR SAMPLE! Your hair is carefully matched by our expert! Include sample of your hair and leave the matching to us! MAIL COUPON NOW!

YOURS ONLY **$1** **FREE!** New MOD-VOGUE illustrated hair style instructions included.

BE DOUBLY GLAMOUROUS ORDER TWO GLAMOURIZE BOTH SIDES!

Artist's version of one or more hair pieces in use.

LOW INTRODUCTORY OFFER . . . $1. Be sure to include sample of hair and $1. (plus 25c postage and handling).
Mail to —
Beauty Aids Co., Dept. 399
160 Amherst St.,
East Orange, N.J. 07018

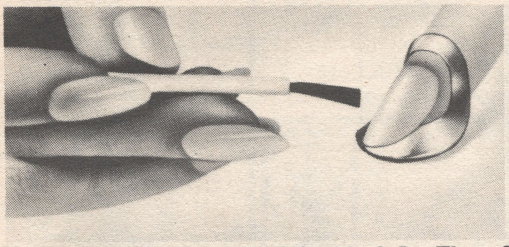
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE COUPON

Beauty Aids Co., Dept. 399
160 Amherst St.,
East Orange, N.J. 07018
I enclose $1. (plus 25¢ postage and handling) and *hair sample!* Send the MOD-VOGUE HAIRPIECE postage prepaid. My money will be refunded in full if not 100% satisfied. Send_____hairpiece I enclose $1. plus 25¢ postage and handling for each hairpiece ordered.
Name_____
Street_____
City_____State_____Zip_____

© entire contents copywrited 1967

NEW! STA-LONG Nail Formula Builds Glamorous

LONGER NAILS IN MINUTES!



NOW ONLY $1.98

Have movie star hands with this amazing NAIL BUILDER!

Are Your Nails Short and Stubby? Do They Crack and Peel? Are They Ragged and Ugly? Are You a Nail Biter?

If your nails are so unsightly that you want to keep them hidden, there's an amazing new product to help you. STA-LONG is a LONG NAIL BUILDER That Transforms Short, Broken, Split or Bitten Nails into Long, Hard and Glamorous Nails. STA-LONG is **not** a messy powder, **not** a conditioner, **not** a paste-on that may fall off, but a **nail builder** used like polish that goes on over your nails to build up, repair and lengthen your own nails in **minutes!**

Now you can have glamorous nails shaped in any way you choose—and you can make them as L-O-N-G as you wish. If you have always envied girls with long, beautiful nails, now is **your** chance!

STA-LONG looks as real as it feels—and it's so tough, it's stronger than real nails. You can carry on with your regular tasks whether it's at work or in the home—STA-LONG won't split or peel and it **stays on until your own nails grow out!** You can file it and shape it just as you would your own nails.

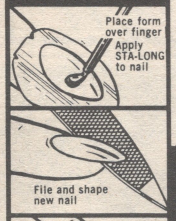
NO MORE!

STA-LONG is a girl's best friend!

Here's what Fabulous new STA-LONG can do!

- Works in minutes
- Makes long, glamorous nails
- Repairs broken, jagged and peeling nails
- Strengthens while your own nails grow out
- Stops nail biting
- Looks as natural as your own nails
- Can be shaped, filed and polished

EASY AS A-B-C



READ WHAT SATISFIED CUSTOMERS SAY ABOUT STA-LONG:

"Used to bite and chew my nails. Thanks to Sta-Long my nails are now long and beautiful. They are so strong that I don't bite them any more. Send me two more kits."
—*Miss J. S., San Francisco, Cal.*

"Send me three kits of Nail Builder. I have used this before and find it excellent for splitting nails."
—*Miss R. N. Wenatchee, Wash.*

"Purchased one of your kits and nails came out just beautiful."
—*Mrs. G. G., New York, N.Y.*

FREE! BEAUTY NAIL GUIDE

Included with your order—"Helpful Suggestions for Building Beautiful Long Nails"—tips on repairing cracked nails, strengthening weak nails plus suggestions for the chronic nail biter.

© Copyright 1970 CONOVER HOUSE

SEND NO MONEY!
FREE 10 DAY TRIAL
Just Mail Coupon Today

Pay postman on delivery, only $1.98 plus postage for a complete "STA-LONG" Nail kit, plus **FREE BEAUTY NAIL GUIDE.** Or, send $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 kits $3.50. 3 kits $5.00) MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

CONOVER HOUSE DEPT. N497
Box 773 Church St., New York, N.Y. 10008

Yes! Please rush my complete "STA-LONG" NAIL KIT plus **FREE BEAUTY NAIL GUIDE** at once. I will pay postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage. I must be delighted with my new long nails or I can return the kit after a 10 day trial for a full refund.

☐ Check if you wish to save postage by enclosing $1.98 with coupon. Same money back guarantee.
☐ 2 Kits $3.50
☐ 3 Kits $5.00

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ STATE_____ ZIP_____

SAY GOODBYE TO FALSE EYELASHES!

Your LASHES LOOK LOVELIER.. THICKER..LONGER OVERNIGHT!

For eyes so intriguing . . . that you're bound to capture the interest of a secret somebody . . . use LONG LASH the Instant Eyelash Oil. Just apply . . . go to sleep . . . wake-up . . . and you have glamorous looking lashes. Completely hypoallergenic. Send only $2.98 for 6 months supply. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s.

AMERICAN IMAGE CORP., Dept. T-533-S
276 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10010

MEN . . . WOMEN

SAUNA SUIT MELTS AWAY POUNDS & INCHES

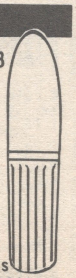
ONLY $4.95

Watch yourself shrink when you wear the marvelous new SAUNA SUIT. SLIMS without appetite-appeasing pills, fad diets or strenuous exercise. Lightweight, made of durable vinyl; covers body, causing it to perspire with the slightest exertion. Wear it while you relax . . . or when doing chores around the house. Effortless way for you to look younger and feel better. One size fits all. Send only $4.95 today! Sorry No C.O.D.'s.

AMERICAN IMAGE CORP., Dept. H-533-S
276 Park Avenue South, N.Y., N.Y. 10010

Exciting New Personal

ELECTRIC VIBRATOR ONLY $2.98



Gives deep, gentle, penetrating live action massage . . . soothing relief from nervous fatigue . . . ideal for satisfying relaxation. Delicate soothing action reaches difficult areas. Excellent for facial care, waist, hips, thighs. Operates on batteries, cordless, effective and safe. Send only $2.98. No C.O.D.'s.

AMERICAN IMAGE CORP., Dept. Y-533-S
276 Park Avenue South, New York, N. Y. 10010

FREE 2 JUMBO ENLARGEMENTS WITH ORDER FOR

32 BILLFOLD (WALLET) SIZE PHOTOS $1

25c handling

2½ x 3½ photos on silk finish portrait paper. Send photo or snapshot. Any photo copied. 4-day in plant service. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send cash, check or Money Order for $1.25 (or $2.25 for 64) one pose per order. Your original returned. Send today.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. B-18
913 Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa 50302

"I'd like to," I said. "But I have to ask Mr. Jones about something."

"That's okay. I can wait."

"Well, I don't know how long it'll take," I said, "and I don't want to keep you."

Jimmy took the hint and started toward the front door of the auditorium. But when I saw him stop and talk with a couple of other kids, I knew I had to go through with it.

I walked up to Mr. Jones and said, "I just want to tell you how great yesterday's class was." And then I managed to think of something to ask him about "A Tale of Two Cities," which we were reading then.

I guess my question wasn't too silly, because Mr. Jones did answer it. And then he said, "It's students like you who make a class good."

"Thank you," I said, blushing, but I couldn't think of anything else to say.

"Can I give you a ride home?" he asked.

I managed to nod. I just couldn't say anything. It was just so incredible, I floated out to the car. But I crashed down again when I saw Linda and Tim Jordan in the car, too. And since they lived farther than I, I was the first to be dropped off.

The rest of the day I felt all funny and tingly. And that night I dreamed about Mr. Jones and me. I was sitting in a beautiful garden, and Mr. Jones was kneeling in front of me. Just as I heard him ask, "Kathleen, will you marry me?" Linda appeared out of nowhere and grabbed him by the hand. They disappeared through a forest and I woke up.

Finally the first night of the play arrived. I'd never actually seen it all the way through, since I'd been busy working on the sets, so I was really sort-of eager to see how it turned out. And it was exciting to see the sets I'd painted myself up on the stage.

But the play didn't turn out to be quite as much fun as I'd expected. A few minutes after it started, I happened to look over my shoulder, and there, a few rows behind us was Mr. Jones. Only this time he wasn't by himself. He was with a very beautiful girl, and they both looked very happy.

Of course Mr. Jones has dates just like everyone else, I told myself. But that didn't make me feel any better—and it didn't make it any easier to concentrate on the play. I did try to laugh in all the right places, though, so my family wouldn't think any thing was wrong.

At least, I thought, the cast party would be fun. Maybe Mr. Jones, who was sure to be there, would ask me to dance. After I spent most of intermission imagining what it would be like to dance with Mr. Jones, I managed to forget all about his date. And I really enjoyed the last half of the play. It

wasn't until Marie and I and a few other kids were on the way to the cast party at the gym that I heard the news.

"Did you see Mr. Jones' girlfriend?" asked Marie.

"You mean his fiancee," said Jerry.

"His what?" I asked.

"Fiancee," said Jerry. "They're going to be married."

"You're not just making it up," I asked, and I felt a sharp pain in my stomach.

"No," said Jerry. "Linda saw them together, and said she was wearing an engagement ring."

Even though it could have been just a rumor, I had an awful feeling it wasn't. And at the party we all found out for sure.

Mr. Jones thanked us for making the play such a success, then he introduced us to Martha and announced that they were going to be married in two months and that we were all invited to the reception.

People started to dance then, but I just sort-of stood in the corner feeling miserable. What good would it do to dance with Mr. Jones now? But it would be just like him to ask me!

Just then I heard a voice next to me say, "Your scenery really turned out great, Kathleen. Everyone was asking me who painted it."

"Thanks Jimmy," I said, forcing a smile. "You were pretty good yourself."

"How about a dance?" he asked.

"Okay," I said, but without much enthusiasm. But somehow after a couple of dances with Jimmy I felt a lot better.

A few minutes later, Mr. Jones came up to us. "Mind if I cut in, Jimmy?" he asked. I smiled when I realized that at least one of my dreams had come true. Mr. Jones had asked me to dance. But I was surprised to find that he didn't dance nearly as well as Jimmy.

After that song ended, we all stood around talking for a few minutes, and Jimmy and I congratulated Martha and Mr. Jones.

"What do you think of Martha?" I asked Jimmy after they'd gone off to talk with someone else.

"She's very attractive for an older woman," he said. "I think they make a good couple. Which reminds me, if you're not too tired out by the play, would you like to go to a movie Saturday?"

I thought about it a moment. Jimmy wasn't as handsome as Mr. Jones. He wasn't as mature and sophisticated as Mr. Jones, and he didn't know as much. But Jimmy had his good points. And if I didn't appreciate them, there were plenty of other girls who would.

"Yes," I smiled warmly, "I'd love to." And I had to suppress a chuckle as I imagined myself drawing in my English notebook a big heart that would read: "Mr. Jones Is Love, But Jimmy Foster Is a Good Dancer!" ●

A Dynamite Rock Festival of your favorite now generation sounds!

Featuring Specially Produced Hits from the Sensational New 1971 ROCK OPERA

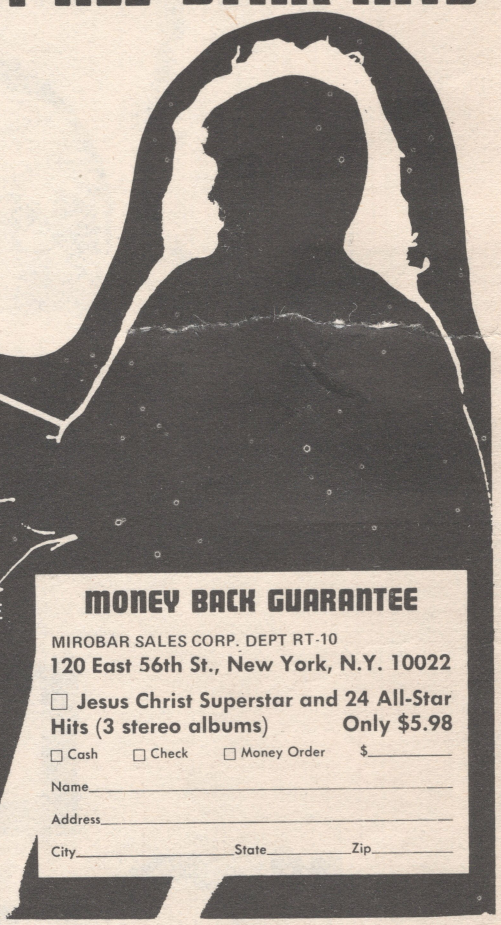
JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

Music by Andrew Floyd Webber / Lyrics Tim Rice

PLUS 24 GIANT ALL-STAR HITS

3 Stereo Albums *All for Only* **$5.98**

- NEVER BEFORE HAS SUCH A FANTASTIC OFFER BEEN MADE!
- GUARANTEED TO BE YOUR BEST RECORD BUY EVER OR MONEY BACK!
- THIS SPECIAL OFFER IS NOT AVAILABLE IN ANY STORE!



You Get These 24 Great All-Star Hits!

- UP THE LADDER TO THE ROOF
- INSTANT KARMA
- LET IT BE
- THE RAPPER
- KENTUCKY RAIN
- CELEBRATE
- BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER
- RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA
- TRAVELIN' BAND
- THANK YOU
- WOMAN
- MICHELLE
- LOVE GROWS
- A B C
- MRS. ROBINSON
- PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE
- GREEN GRASS
- SUN AIN'T GONNA SHINE
- PEOPLE
- HOMEWARD BOUND
- WHERE DID OUR LOVE GO
- DON'T LET THE SUN CATCH YOU CRYING
- WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN
- WORKING MY WAY BACK TO YOU

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

MIROBAR SALES CORP. DEPT RT-10
120 East 56th St., New York, N.Y. 10022

☐ Jesus Christ Superstar and 24 All-Star Hits (3 stereo albums) Only $5.98

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order $_____

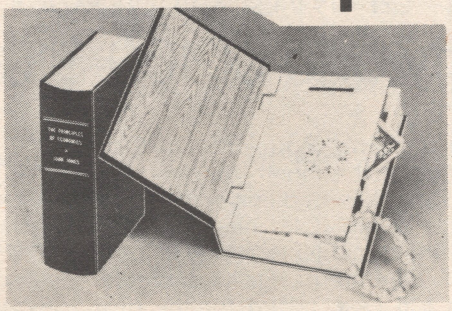
Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

SECRET BOOK SAFE

With Combination Lock Only You Can Open ONLY **$1.00**



The Secret Book Safe looks just like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. But even chance discovery leaves your possessions safe — securely locked by a combination only YOU know — because YOU yourself have set it. Simple instructions show you how. Tough under structure is covered with simulated leather binding to look just like a real book. Just send $1.00 plus 25c postage and handling for each book safe you want. Money back if you are not satisfied.
HONOR HOUSE DEPT. 103-BS-82 **LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563**

2000 AGES & BIRTHDAYS

Movie & T.V. Stars, rock groups, singers, writers, sports stars, politicians, royalty, etc. The **most extensive** compilation of ages and birthdays ever published!
Rush $1.00 plus 25c to cover postage and handling to: **AGES, P.O. Box 393, Caledonia, Ontario, Canada**

FREE ZODIAC STAMPS

You get 50 brilliant, colorful stamps of your own Zodiac Sign . . . Fantastic on letters, books, notes . . . anywhere. PLUS, a booklet of your own personal, detailed Horoscope; AN INCREDIBLE FREE OFFER! We'll send you all this FREE — just for the asking, because we want you to have our fabulous, full color catalogue of "Today's" Art, Fashion and Things.

There is absolutely NO OBLIGATION. Rush your name and address (include zip), state your birth date or Zodiac Sign; and mail together with 25¢ to cover postage and handling to:

ZODIAC OFFER
Dept. G-1 , Box F, Plainview, N.Y. 11803

Draw "Cuddles"

You may win one of five $795.00 commercial art scholarships or any one of 100-$10.00 cash prizes.

Let "Cuddles" help you test your talent. Draw him any size except like a tracing. Use pencil. Every qualified entrant receives a free professional estimate of his art talent.

Scholarship winners get the complete home study course in commercial art taught by Art Instruction Schools, Inc., one of America's leading home study art schools.

Try for an art scholarship in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning and painting. Your entry will be judged in the month received but not later than September 30, 1971. Prizes awarded for best drawings of various subjects received from qualified entrants age 14 and over. One $25 cash award for the best drawing from entrants age 12 and 13. No drawings can be returned. Our students and professional artists not eligible. Contest winners will be notified. Send your entry today.

MAIL THIS COUPON TO ENTER CONTEST

ART INSTRUCTION SCHOOLS, INC.
Studio 1L-2280
500 South Fourth Street • Minneapolis, Minnesota 55415

Please enter my drawing in your monthly contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____

Occupation_____ Age_____

Address_____ Apt._____

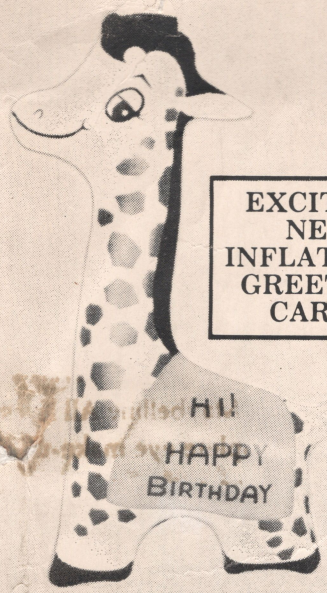
City_____ State_____

County_____ Zip Code_____

Telephone Number_____

Accredited by the Accrediting Commission of the National Home Study Council.

This little Giraffe can help you MAKE EXTRA MONEY every day with CHEERFUL Gifts & Greeting Cards

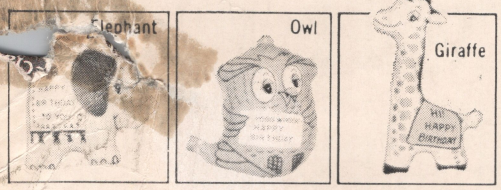


EXCITING NEW INFLATABLE GREETING CARDS

Because he's one of the many new and exciting money-making gifts in the Cheerful line. Cheerful has over 400 money-making items to help you make easy, extra money including beautiful new All Occasion greeting cards, stationery, gift wraps, toys, household items and gifts from all over the world. You'll be amazed how easy it is and what fun you'll have making the extra money you want the easy Cheerful way.

FOR FULL INFORMATION ON THE PROVEN CHEERFUL PLAN THAT SHOWS YOU HOW TO MAKE EASY EXTRA MONEY... MAIL COUPON-ENVELOPE BELOW!

YOU GET 3 DIFFERENT INFLATABLE BIRTHDAY CARDS



MAIL COUPON TODAY FOR THE 3 INFLATABLE BIRTHDAY CARDS SHOWN PLUS EXCITING SALES KIT SENT ON APPROVAL!

We'll send you the 3 inflatable cards plus *free 96 page catalog* plus *fast-selling boxes of Greeting Cards on approval!*

This beautiful FREE 96-page catalogue illustrates over 400 attractive items in full color from the new Cheerful line; exclusive greeting cards, stationery, toys, gifts and household items – all things your friends will love to buy... especially when Cheerful offers such great values. The CHEERFUL PLAN shows you how you can make substantial profits on every sale. And it's so easy... so simple! Send for it now.

MAIL COUPON-ENVELOPE NOW! Cut Along Dotted Line—Seal (Paste or Tape) and Mail. No Postage Needed!

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. Z-5
White Plains, New York 10606

DIVISION OF BEVIS INDUSTRIES

YES, RUSH MY INFLATABLE BIRTHDAY CARDS

I want to make extra money. Please rush me Free 96-page full color catalogue. Also send leading boxes of greeting cards On Approval for 30 day free trial... and everything I need to start making money the day my sales kit arrives. As a Cheerful Dealer I will also be privileged to receive additional Free money-making literature, catalogues, special offers and seasonal samples on approval as they become available.

Fill in your name and address below—no stamp necessary

Name_____
PLEASE PRINT

Address_____ Apt. No.____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name here_____

THIS ENTIRE FOLD-OVER COUPON FORMS A NO-POSTAGE-REQUIRED BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE

Do Not Cut Here ↓ Just Fold Over, Seal and Mail This Envelope—No Stamp Necessary

Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed in the United States

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
First Class Permit No. 589, White Plains, New York

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
20 Bank Street
White Plains, New York 10606

Dept. Z-5

Now there's a kit for the girl on the go.

The today girl goes everywhere ... looks great and travels light with the new Maybelline All Eyes Kit. The only complete eye make-up [illegible] includes an automatic mascara! And it comes three ways ... for blondes, brunettes, and brownettes.

Each kit has a soft pencil for shapely brows. Three shadows to shade, shape, and highlight.

Cake Liner with fine line brush to define and line. Plus the [illegible] feature, world-famous Maybelline Ultra Lash Mascara. All packed into kits designed to slip into the smallest purse, even a pocket.

The most compact compact there is ... with everything you need for beautiful eyes.

Maybelline

The finest in eye make-up, yet sensibly priced